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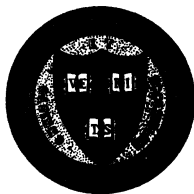
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THE
DAY SCHOOL HYMN BOOK
—
WITH TUNES

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THE
DAY SCHOOL HYMN BOOK

WITH TUNES

(NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION)

EDITED BY

EMMA MUNDELLA.

PRICE THREE SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE.

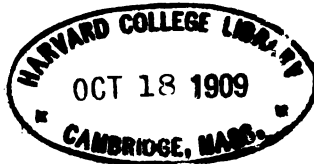
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LONDON & NEW YORK
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

1896.

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Warren A. Locke,
Cambridge

LONDON:
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.,
PRINTERS.

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2193
M95
1896

PREFACE.

IN presenting to the public this enlarged edition of "The Day School Hymn Book" it is earnestly hoped that it will enjoy a still wider sphere of usefulness than its predecessor, and that the work will be found not altogether unworthy, in spite of its many shortcomings, of the high aim which has inspired its production—namely, to provide a Hymn Book for school use which should combine throughout an elevated tone of thought and feeling, both in the words and music, with sufficient simplicity of ideas to make it acceptable to the young people for whom it is especially intended. If it should succeed in securing their interest and a place in their affection it will have amply fulfilled its mission.

A novel feature of the book is the introduction of *French* and *German* Hymns, which it is hoped will be of as much interest and value as Latin Hymns, which have generally formed a part of Hymn Books compiled for the great Public Schools, and a few of which are also included in this collection.

There are many acknowledgments to be made of the kindness of authors, composers, and holders of copyright in granting permission for their hymns and tunes to be used, in addition to those already recorded in the first edition of this work; and, first and foremost, most grateful thanks are due to Sir JOHN STAINER for his invaluable help and the unfailing interest he has shown throughout the preparation of the book. He has also not only generously given permission for the very fine tune by the late Rev. J. B. Dykes, which has hitherto been in his possession in manuscript, to be here published for the first time (No. 134), but has given a similar permission for one of his own composition (No. 28), and has written as many as six new tunes expressly for this work: Nos. 51, 55, 157, 158, 160, 161.

Special thanks are also due to the following composers, who have most kindly written new tunes for this book:—

Professor C. Hubert H. Parry (No. 6).

Professor J. Frederick Bridge (No. 74).

Dr. G. C. Martin (No. 102).

Mr. W. Wright (Nos. 53 and 145).

Mr. Battison Haynes (Nos. 154, 162, and 163).

Also to—

Sir Arthur Sullivan, for very kindly allowing his tune "St. Theresa" (No. 31) to be included in this collection.

The Rev. James Martineau, for the use of the tune "Warrior" (No. 139), by his son, Mr. Russell Martineau.

The Compilers of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," for the use of No. 179, by the late Rev. J. B. Dykes.

Mr. C. A. Barry and Mrs. C. F. Hernaman, for the use of No. 24, by Professor C. Hubert H. Parry.

Grateful acknowledgments are also made to the following authors and proprietors of hymns for kindly allowing the use of words belonging to them:—

Miss Dorothy Blomfield (through Bishop Blomfield), for the use of No. 26.

Miss Frances Power Cobbe, for the use of No. 65.

W. Chatterton Dix, for the use of No. 73.

Mr. Daniel Gilbert, for the use of No. 75.

Mrs. Henrietta P. Hawkins, for the use of No. 22.

The Rev. Thomas Hincks, for the use of No. 116.

Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin and Co., for the use of Nos. 53, 95, and 147, by J. G. Whittier; No. 84, by Oliver Wendell Holmes; and No. 67, by James Russell Lowell.

Messrs. Houlston and Sons, for the use of No. 28 (reprinted from Sarah Doudney's "Psalms of Life").

The Very Rev. T. W. Jex-Blake, for the use of No. 83.

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EMMA MUNDELLA.

London, 1896.

PREFACE TO FIRST EDITION (1890).

THE following acknowledgments were made :—

For the use of Tunes.

Sir John Stainer, for Nos. 29, 17, 64, 69, 94.

The Compilers of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," for Nos. 27, 49, 107,
125.

Ford Dykes, Esq., for Nos. 80, 136.

The Right Rev. W. D. Maclagan, Bishop of Lichfield, for No. 133.

Rev. John Julian, for No. 56 (first tune).

Mr. William Pitts, for No. 20.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, for No. 36.

A. H. D. Troyte, Esq., for No. 87.

Rev. W. H. Turle and J. R. Turle, Esq., for No. 86.

Mr. William Wright, for No. 144.

For the use of Words.

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, for Nos. 106, 136.

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The Compilers of "Hymns Ancient and Modern," for Nos. 5, 99, 115,
125.

The Editor of "The Children's Hymn Book" (S.P.C.K.), for No. 98.

The Rev. J. J. Ellerton, for Nos. 27, 118.

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The Rev. J. Page Hopps, for No. 32.

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Giles Shaw, Esq., for Nos. 17, 121.

The Rev. Lawrence Tuttielt, for Nos. 18, 61.

The Rev. Canon Henry Twells, for No. 63.

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<i>Espérance</i>	7.6.7.6. D.	Emma Mundella.
<i>Prière du Soir</i>	9.9.8.9.9.8.	Emma Mundella.
Child's Book of Praise, No. 24.	8.7.8.7.	C. Hubert H. Parry, M.A., Mus. Doc.
Jersey	7.7.7.7.	William Boyce, Mus. Doc.
Old Hundredth	L.M.	German Psalter.
Evening	L.M.	Martin Luther.
Sons of Labour	8.7.8.7. D.	Sir John Stainer, M.A., Mus. Doc.
St. Theodulph... ..	7.6.7.6. D.	Melchior Teschner.
Lincoln... ..	7.6.7.6.	German.
Canon	L.M.	Thomas Tallis.
Carey	L.M.	Carey.
St. Theresa	6.5.6.5. 12 lines.	Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.
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<i>Étoile du matin</i>	8.8.7.8.8.7.8.4.8.4.	Emma Mundella.
Luffenham	L.M.	Sir George Macfarren, Mus. Doc.
Canon	L.M.	Thomas Tallis.
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Innocents	7.7.7.7.	Unknown.
Cassel	7.7.7.7.7.7.	German.
Eisenach	L.M.	German.
St. Alban	6.5. 12 lines.	From Haydn.
Stola regni	7.6.7.6. D.	Sir John Stainer, M.A., Mus. Doc.
Dona lucem	8.6.8.4.	Sir John Goss, Mus. Doc.
Bideford	D.S.M.	Sir Joseph Barnby.
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Hengwrt	10.4.10.4. (Chant)	Emma Mundella.
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London New	C.M.	Scotch Psalter.
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Charity	7.7.7.5.	Sir John Stainer, M.A., Mus. Doc.
Rousdon	7.7.7.7.	John Naylor.
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Ernte	8.7.8.7. D.	Johann Schop.
Caswall	6.5.6.5.	Friedrich Filitz.
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Weedingshall	8's. 10 lines.	Adapted from Franz Schubert.
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Bohemia	6.5.6.5. D.	German.
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Lenton	L.M.	George M. Garrett, Mus. Doc.
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Melcombe	L.M.	Samuel Webbe.
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Stamford	S.M.	Henry G. Trembath, Mus. Bac.
<i>Joie Sainte</i>	13.13.12.12.	Sir John Stainer, M.A., Mus. Doc.

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O Lord, in me there lieth nought	96	Sir Philip Sidney.
O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea... ..	97	Christopher Wordsworth, D.D.
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O thou not made with hands	102	Francis Turner Palgrave.
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NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER OF TUNE.
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Willoughby	S.M.	Rev. Joseph Jowett.
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Gopsal	6.6.6.6.8.8.	George Frederick Handel.
Ein' feste Burg	8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.	Martin Luther.
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School Graces	150	
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64.	Love divine Stainer.
77.	Bätty German.
125.	Dominus regit me Dykes.
136.	St. Oswald Dykes.
164.	Mein erst Gefühl sei	...
	Preis und Dank German.
182. Albert.
8.7. (6 lines).		
109.	Alleluia dulce carmen	Webbe.

NO.	TUNE.	COMPOSER, ETC.	NO.	TUNE.	COMPOSER, ETC.
	8.7. (8 lines).			9.8. 9.8.	
29.	Sons of labour ...	Stainer.	154.	<i>Bénédiction</i> ...	Battison Haynes.
83.	Biberach ...	Knecht.		9.9.8. 9.9.8.	
110.	Austria... ..	Haydn.	153.	<i>Prière du soir</i> ...	Mundella.
169.	Ernte	Schop.		10.10. 10.10.	
	8.7. (12 lines).		9.	Eventide	Hopkins.
42.	The Golden Shore ...	Stainer.	101.	Dalegarth	Goss.
	8.7. 8.7. 4.7.			10 (6 lines).	
24-25.	Störl	Störl.	88.	Conway	Lawes.
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158.	<i>Consolation</i>	Stainer.	65.	Carrington (Chant) ...	Mundella.
170.	Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan ...	Gastorius.(?)	75.	Hengwrt (Chant) ...	Mundella.
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115.	Ein' feste Burg	Luther.	28.	Vale, vale	Stainer.
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16.	Dretzel	German.	118.	St. John	Mundella.
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173.	Es ist das Heil uns kommen her ...	German.		12.11. 12.11.	
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15.	Lux æterna	Gounod.		13.12. 13.6.	
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142.	Clovelly	Barnby.		13.13. 12.12.	
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Morning.

Daily Service.

LINCOLN.—7.6.7.6.

Cheerfully.

German.

An - o - ther day is dawn - ing; Dear Mas - ter, let it be,

In work-ing or in wait - ing, An - o - ther day with Thee: A-men.

Another day of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace;
Another day of gladness
In the shining of Thy face;

Another day of progress,
Another day of praise,
Another day of proving
Thy presence "all the days;"

Another day of service,
Of witness for Thy love;
Another day of training
For holier work above.

Another day is dawning,
Dear Master, let it be,
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another day for Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

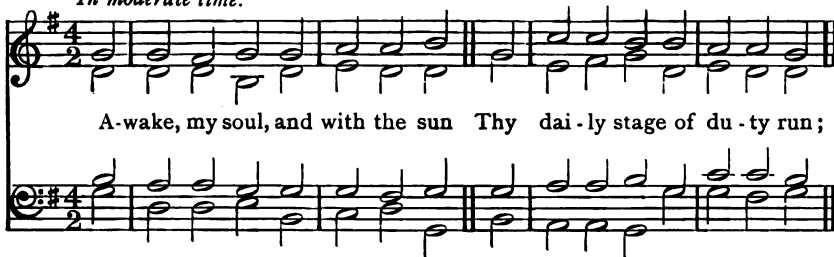
Morning.

Self exhortation to righteous living.

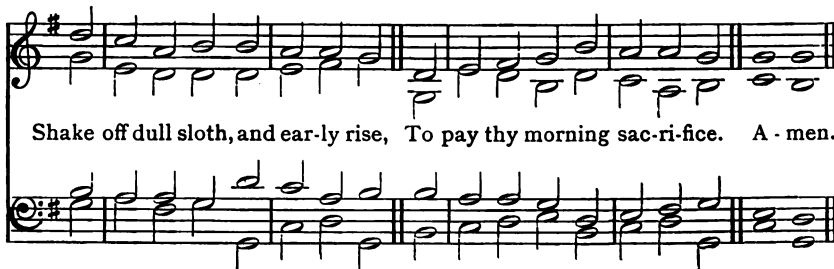
CANON.—L.M.

In moderate time.

TALLIS.



A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run ;



Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise, To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice. A - men.

Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Improve thy talent with due care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King. Amen.

Bishop KEN.

Morning.

Living for God.

EISENACH.—L.M.

Cheerfully.

German.

Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bour to pur - sue;

Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assign'd
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect Will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

For Thee delightfully employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.



Rev. CHARLES WESLEY.

Morning.

4

Morning Prayer and Thanksgiving.

STOWELL.—L.M.

Nassau Choral Book.

In moderate time.

Lord God of morning and of night, We thank Thee for Thy gift of light :

As in the dawn the shadows fly, We seem to find Thee now more nigh.

Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,
Fresh force to do our daily part ;
Thy thousand sleeps our strength restore
A thousand-fold to serve Thee more.

Yet whilst Thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do ;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But in the soul thick midnight lies.

O Lord of lights ! 'tis Thou alone
Canst make our darkened hearts Thine own :
Though this new day with joy we see,
Great Dawn of God ! we cry for Thee !

A - men.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE.

Morning.

5

Daily Dedication to God

ST. BERNARD.—L.M.

In moderate time.

JOHN RICHARDSON.

My Fa - ther, for an - o - ther night Of qui - etsleep and rest,

For all the joy of morninglight, Thy Ho - ly Name be blest. A - men.

Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou wilt I may live,
And what Thou wilt be.

Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' Name.

My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness. Amen.

Rev. Sir HENRY W. BAKER, Bart.

Morning.

6

I will sing aloud of Thy mercy in the morning.

LAUDATE, LIBERI, DOMINUM.—12.11. 12.11.

Brightly.

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

The morn - ing, the bright and the beau - ti - ful morn - ing

The first system of musical notation for the hymn 'Morning'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'The morn - ing, the bright and the beau - ti - ful morn - ing' are written below the treble staff.

Is up, and the sun - shine is all on the wing,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'Is up, and the sun - shine is all on the wing,' are written below the treble staff.

With its fresh flush of glad - ness the land - scape a - dorn - ing,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics 'With its fresh flush of glad - ness the land - scape a - dorn - ing,' are written below the treble staff.

A glad - ness which no - thing but morn - ing can bring. A - men.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues for a few measures before also ending with a double bar line. The lyrics 'A glad - ness which no - thing but morn - ing can bring. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

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(6)

Morning.

The earth is awaking, the sky and the ocean,
The river and forest, the mountain and plain .
The city is stirring its living commotion ;
And the pulse of the world is reviving again.

And we too awake, for our heavenly Father,
Who soothed us so gently to sleep on His breast,
And made the soft stillness of evening to gather
Around us, now calls us again from our rest.

But, ere to our labours and duties returning,
We hasten to give Him the praise that is meet ;
And in solemn devotion the first hours of morning,
Our freest and freshest, we lay at His feet.

O now let us haste to our heavenly Father,
And, ere the fair skies of life's dawning be dim,
Let us come with glad hearts, let us come all together,
And the morn of our youth let us hallow to Him. Amen.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

Morning.

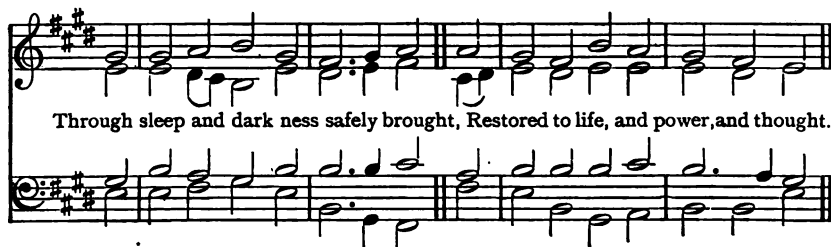
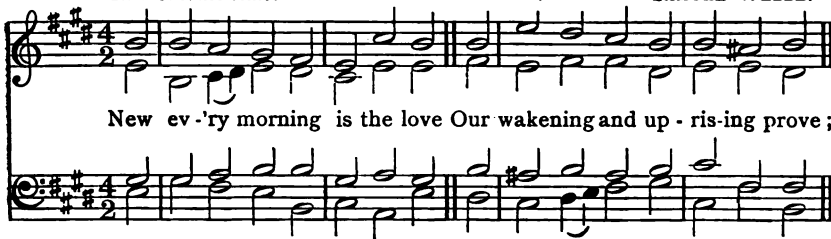
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Daily renewal of God's mercies.

MELCOMBE.—L.M.

In moderate time.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

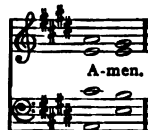


New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.



Rev. JOHN KEBLE.

Morning.

8

My soul shall be joyful in the Lord.

SIMPLICITAS.—6.6.6.6.

With simplicity.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Up now, my soul! 'tis day;... Lone night has fled a - way;

How soft yon east-ern blue! How fresh this morn-ing dew! A - men.

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Peace rests on yon green hill,
Joy sparkles in yon rill;
Join thou earth's song of love,
That pours from every grove.

Be happy in thy God:
On Him cast every load,
To Him bring every care,
To Him pour out thy prayer.

To Him thy morning praise
With joyful spirit raise,
The God of morn and even,
The Light of earth and heaven.

Be thou His happy child,
Loved, blest, and reconciled;
Walk calmly on each hour,
Safe in His love and power.

Work for Him gladly here,
Without a grudge or fear;
Thy labour shall be light,
And all thy days be bright. Amen.

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

Evening.

9 "Abide with us ; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

EVENTIDE.—10.10. 10.10.

E. J. HOPKINS.

With dignity.

A - bide with me ; fast falls the e - ven - tide ;

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Evening.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'A - bide with me ; fast falls the e - ven - tide ;' are written below the treble staff.

The dark-ness deep - ens ; Lord, with me a - bide ;

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'The dark-ness deep - ens ; Lord, with me a - bide ;' are written below the treble staff. Above the treble staff, the words 'cres - cen - - - - do.' are written, indicating a crescendo.

When o - ther help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'When o - ther help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,' are written below the treble staff. Above the treble staff, the word 'f' is written, indicating a forte dynamic.

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. A - men.

The fourth system of musical notation. It concludes the song. The lyrics 'Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. A - men.' are written below the treble staff. Above the treble staff, the words 'dim - in - u - - en - do.' are written, indicating a decrescendo.

Evening.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

REV. HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

Evening.

Evening Praise and Prayer.

EVENING.—L.M.

MARTIN LUTHER. (Adaptation of
Ancient Melody), pub. by Klug, 1535.
Harmonized by J. STAINER.

All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own al-mighty wings. A-men.

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The moments that to waste have run,
The ills that I this day have done,
Forgive, that with the world and Thee
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep my eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed:
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the endless day.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him, ye heavenly host above,
Praise Him, my soul, for all His love. Amen.

Bishop KEN.

Evening.

11 *He shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth.*

Brightly.

HEATHLAND.—7.7. 7.7. 7.7.

HENRY SMART.

Christ, Whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,

Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - rise, Tri-umph o'er the shades of night;

Day-spring from on high draw near: Day-star, in our hearts appear! A-men.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unillumined, Lord, by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beam we see;
Till it pours its gladdening ray
Through the darkness of our way.

On our inmost spirits shine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill us, Lord, with light divine;
Scatter all our unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Amen

CHARLES WESLEY.

Evening.

12

Evening Prayer and Thanksgiving.

ST. MARY, KILVINGTON—L.M.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Not slowly.

O Light of Life, O Sa - viour dear, Be - fore we

sleep bow down Thine ear; Through dark and day, o'er

land and sea, We have no o - ther hope but Thee. A - men.

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(14)

Evening.

Oft from Thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart !
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find Him not.

What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight !
What dawning risen upon the night !
Thou giv'st Thyself to us, and we
Find Guide and Path and all in Thee.

Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us more nearly near ;
Till on Thy face we lift our eyes,
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

Praise God, our Maker and our Friend ;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end !
Till psalm and song His name adore
Through Heaven's great day of Evermore. Amen.

FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE.

Evening.

Living always with Christ.

HURSLEY.—L.M.

Ascribed to PETER RITTER, 1792.

In moderate time.

Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - viour dear, It is not
night if Thou be near: O may no earth - born
cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes. A - men.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to
rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of
Thine [divine,
Have spurned to-day the voice

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;

Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and
light.

Come near and bless us when we
wake, [take;

Ere through the world our way we
Till in the ocean of Thy love

We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Evening.

All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.

EVENSONG.—L.M.

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

Cheerfully.

The brightening dawn and voiceful day Thy lov-ing-kindness, Lord, proclaim;

And night, with its sublime ar-ray Of starry worlds, doth praise Thy Name. Amen.

Yea, while adoring seraphim
Before Thee bend the willing knee,
From every star a choral hymn
Goes up unceasingly to Thee.

O Holy Father, 'mid the calm
And stillness of this evening hour,
We, too, would lift our solemn psalm
To praise Thy goodness and Thy power;

For over us, as over all,
Thy tender mercies still extend;
Nor vainly shall the contrite call
On Thee, our Father and our Friend.

Kept by Thy goodness through the day,
Thanksgiving to Thy name we pour;
Night o'er us with its stars, we pray
Thy love to guard us evermore.

In grief, console; in gladness, bless;
In darkness, guide; in sickness, cheer;
Till, perfected in righteousness,
We all before Thy throne appear. Amen.

W. H. BURLEIGH.

Evening.

15

"The Lord shall be thine everlasting Light."

LUX ÆTERNA.—8.8.8.4.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

In moderate time. *cres.*

The ra-diant morn hath passed a-way, And spent too soon her gold-en store;

The shadows of de-parting day Creep on once more. A-men.

Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

Oh, by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;

Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;

Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.

Rev. GODFREY THRING.

Evening.

16

"I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

DRETZEL.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

Cheerfully.

German.

Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the si - lent watch-es guard us, Let no foe our peace mo-lest;

Saviour, Thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A-men.

Pilgrims, here on earth, and strangers,

Dwelling in the midst of foes,

Us and ours preserve from dangers,

In Thine Arms may we repose,

And, when life's sad day is past,

Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

THOMAS KELLY.

New Year.

From glory unto glory.

STOLA REGNI.—7.6.7.6. D.

Quickly.

JOHN STAINER.

From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song,

The first system of musical notation for 'New Year.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! Be this our joy - ous song,' are written below the notes.

As on the King's own high - way, We brave - ly march a - long!

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'As on the King's own high - way, We brave - ly march a - long!' are written below the notes.

From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'From glo - ry un - to glo - ry! O word of stir - ring cheer,' are written below the notes.

As dawns the so - lemn brightness of A - nother glad New Year. A - men.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'As dawns the so - lemn brightness of A - nother glad New Year. A - men.' are written below the notes.

NOTE.—Bar 14 is here slightly altered from the original.

New Year.

The fulness of His blessing
 Encompasseth our way ;
The fulness of His promise
 Crowns ev'ry bright'ning day ;
The fulness of His glory
 Is beaming from above,
While more and more we learn to know
 The fulness of His love.

And closer yet and closer
 The golden bonds shall be,
Uniting all who love our Lord
 In pure sincerity ;
And wider yet and wider shall
 The circling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of God
 That mighty love to know.

Now onward, ever onward,
 From strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly
 Shall from His fulness flow,
To glory's full fruition,
 From glory's foretaste here,
Until His very presence crown
 Our happiest New Year. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

New Year.

A New Year dedication.

GLORIA DEO.—7.5.7.5.D.

J. BARNBY.

Brightly.

Father, let me dedicate All this year to Thee, In whatever worldly state

Thou wilt have me be. Nor from sorrow, pain, or care, Freedom dare I claim;

This a - lone shall be my prayer, Glo - ri - fy Thy Name. A - men.

Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest ought that may
Glorify Thy Name.
If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;

Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy Name.
If Thou callest to the Cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how Thy dear Son
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
Glorify Thy Name. Amen.
REV. LAURENCE TUTTIETT.

Spring.

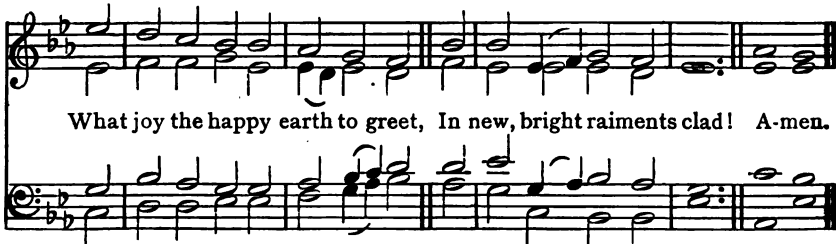
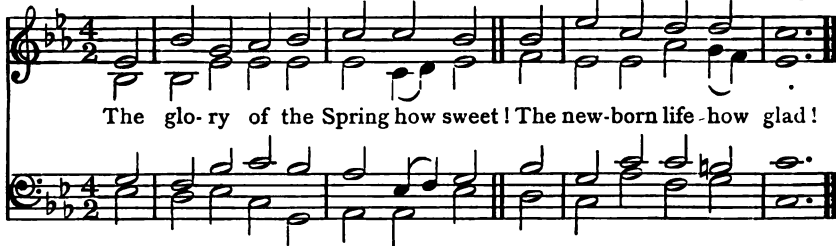
19

Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are created.

ST. MATTHIAS.—C.M.

In moderate time.

Old Melody.



Divine Renewer, Thee I bless ;
I greet Thy going forth ;
I love Thee in the loveliness
Of Thy renewèd earth.

But, O ! these wonders of Thy grace,
These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
These new births more divine !

This new-born glow of faith so strong,
This bloom of love so fair ;
This new-born ecstasy of song
And fragrancy of prayer !

Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of Thine ;
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine. Amen.

T. H. GILL.

Summer.

20

God's mercy as the sunlight in our hearts.

PRINCETHORPE.—6.5.6.5. D.

Quickly

WILLIAM FITTS.

Sum-mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Summer.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/2 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Sum-mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,' are written below the treble staff.

Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free.' are written below the treble staff.

Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays, . . .

The third system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Ev - 'ry - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays, . . .' are written below the treble staff.

All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - men.

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page, concluding the song. The lyrics 'All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - men.' are written below the treble staff.

Summer.

God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.

Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour ;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.

And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light ;
Life is dark without Thee ;
Death with Thee is bright.

Light of light ! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way ;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

Right Rev. W. WALSHAM HOW.

Autumn.

21

Teach us to number our days.

In moderate time.

ST. HUBERT.—7.6.7.6. D.

German.

The year is swift-ly wan - ing; The sum-mer days are past;

And life, brief life, is speed - ing; The end is near-ing fast.

The ev - er-chang-ing sea - sons In si - lence come and go;

But Thou, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Nor time nor change canst know. Amen.

O pour Thy grace upon us,
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with Thee.
Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crown'd;
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

O, by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain.
Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace;
That we Thy name may hallow,
And see at last Thy face. Amen.

Winter.

After sorrow cometh joy.

HOPE.—8.7.8.7.

ALBERT LOWE.

Rather slowly.

Now the days are dark and dreary, All the summer hours are past,

Through the tall and leafless branches Fiercely howls the wintry blast. A-men.

All the summer flowers have faded,
 Little birds forget to sing,
 Winter with its icy finger
 Touches every lovely thing.

But the birds are only sleeping,
 Little birds will sing again,
 And our hearts be filled with gladness
 After tears and after pain.

For the winter's darkening shadows
 Often o'er our path must fall,
 But we know that sorrow blesses,
 For our Father loves us all. Amen.

23

Harvest.

God the giver of all things.

WIR PFLÜGEN.—7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6.6.8.4

Rather quickly.

J. A. P. SCHULZ.

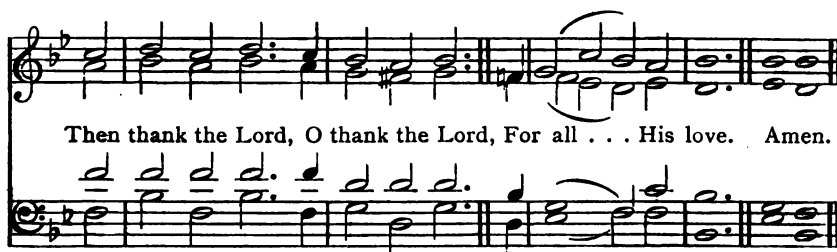
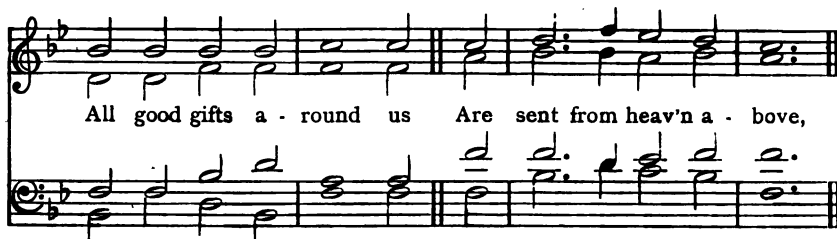
We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's Al - migh - ty hand;

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

The bree - zes, and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.

Harvest.



He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far ;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star ;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed ;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, &c.

We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food ;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, &c. Amen.
From the German.

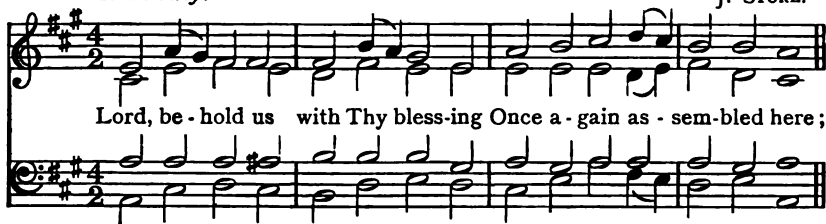
Beginning of Term.

Living in the presence of God.

STÖRL.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

Not slowly.

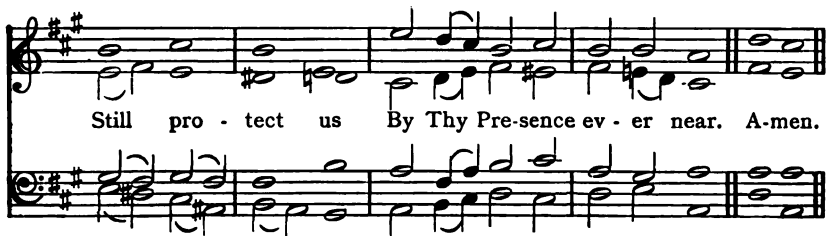
J. STÖRL.



Lord, be - hold us with Thy bless - ing Once a - gain as - sem - bled here ;



On - ward be our foot - steps pressing In Thy love, and faith, and fear ;



Still pro - tect us By Thy Pre - sence ev - er near. A - men.

For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way ;
Lord, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labours day by day ;
Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.

Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart ;
May its power with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till Thy children
Feel that Thou their Father art.

Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care,
Safe in every careless hour,
Safe from sloth and sensual snare ;
Thou, our Saviour,
Still our failing strength repair. Amen.

Rev. H. J. BUCKOLL.

End of Term.

For God's guidance through life.

STÖRL.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

J. STÖRL.

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing.

Thanks for mercies past receive ;

Pardon all, their faults confessing ;

Time that's lost may all retrieve ;

May Thy children

Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve.

Bless Thou all our days of leisure ;

Help us selfish lures to flee ;

Sanctify our every pleasure ;

Pure and blameless may it be ;

May our gladness

Draw us evermore to Thee.

By Thy kindly influence cherish

All the good we here have gained ;

May all taint of evil perish

By Thy mightier power restrained ;

Seek we ever

Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.

Let Thy Father-hand be shielding

All who here shall meet no more ;

May their seed-time past be yielding

Year by year a richer store ;

Those returning,

Make more faithful than before. Amen.

Rev. H. J. BUCKOLL.

Marriage Hymn.

26 "The Lord do so to me and more also, if ought but death part thee and me."

O PERFECT LOVE.—11.10. 11.10.

J. BARNBY.

Rather slowly.

O per-fect Love, all human thought tran-scending, Low-ly we

kneel in prayer before Thy Throne, That theirs may be the love which knows no

end-ing, Whom Thou for ev-er-more dost join in one. A-men.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD.

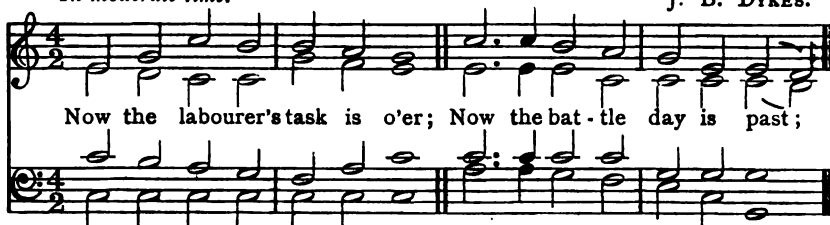
Funeral Hymn.

"I will give thee rest."

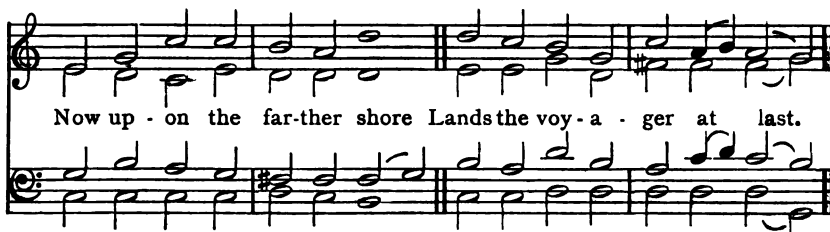
REQUIESCAT.—7.7.7.7.8.8.

In moderate time.

J. B. DYKES.



Now the labourer's task is o'er; Now the bat-tle day is past;



Now up - on the far-ther shore Lands the voy - a - ger at last.



pp *cres. e poco rall.*
Fa-ther, in Thy gracious keep - ing Leave we now Thy ser - vant sleep - ing.

There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His Feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving *him* to sleep in trust
Till the Resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.



Rev. JOHN ELLERTON.

Funeral Hymn.

"Good night."

VALE, VALE.—10.10.10. 2.

JOHN STAINER.

Slowly and peacefully.

p
Sleep on be - lov - ed sleep, and take thy rest; . .

cres. *dim.*
Lay down thy head up - on thy Sa - viour's breast: . .

cres.
We love Thee well; but . . He doth love the

pp *rall.*
best;— Good night! good night! good night!

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Funeral Hymns.

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep ;
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep ;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep ;—
Good night !

Until the shadow from this earth is cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the Lenten gloom is overpast ;—
Good night !

Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own ;
Until we know, even as we are known ;—
Good night !

SARAH DOUDNEY.

NOTE.—The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends "Good night !" so sure were they of their awaking on the Resurrection morning.

Children's Hymns.

Children's Blessings.

SONS OF LABOUR.—8.7.8.7. 8.7.8.7.

Cheerfully.

JOHN STAINER.

All things bless Thee, God most ho-ly, To Thy feet their worship bring;

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Thou art wor- thy of all prais-es, Ev-er bless-ed, glo-rious King.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Earth, and air, and o-cean's ful-ness, All Thy power and love de-clare ;

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

And in this ex-ul-tant chorus, May not lit-tle children share ? A-men.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Children's Hymns.

Childhood's treasures are Thy giving,
Sunny days and laughing hours,
Daisied meadows in the spring-time,
Roses in the summer bowers ;—
Food and raiment, home and shelter,
Sleep for wearied eye and limb,
Dawning day, and happy waking
To the birds' sweet morning hymn.

And when old and young had wandered
Into faults and follies wild,
Surely Thou didst think of children,
Sending forth Thy Son a child.
Lord, forgive our many errors,
And restore us when we fall,
Thy loved Child is our Redeemer—
By His mercy save us all.

Help us now to be as He was,
Pure and gentle, good and kind,
Give us of His peaceful Spirit,
And His "meek and lowly" mind.
Teach our hearts to feel Thy mercy,
Turn our eyes to look to Thee ;
May we trust in Thee our Father,
And Thy loving children be.

And when youth's brief morn is over,
Still be Thou our constant Guide ;
Through the hot day's dusty travel,
Set of sun, and eventide.
And when death's dark night has fallen,
Lead us through the "open door ;"
Satisfy us with Thy presence,
Be our joy for evermore. Amen.

Children's Hymns.

God the Creator of all things.

ST. THEODULPH.—7.6.7.6. D.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

Quickly.

VERSE 1.

All things bright and beau - ti - ful,

VERSES 2, 3.

All creatures great and small,

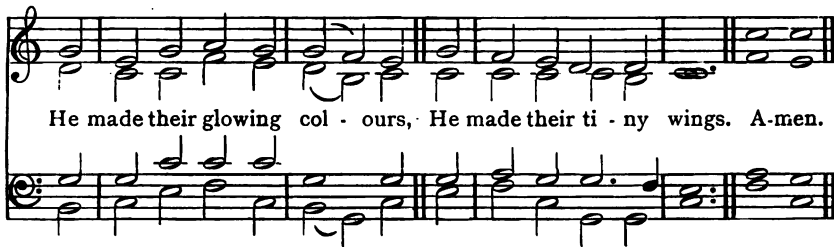
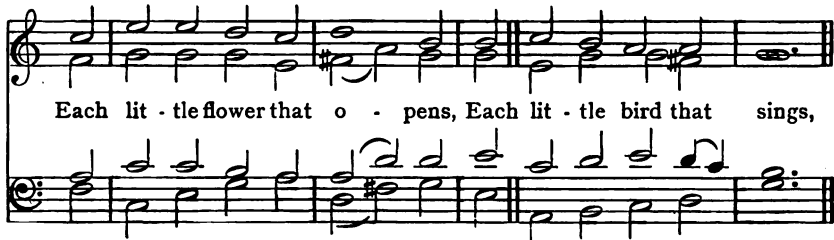
VERSE 1.

All things wise and won - der - ful,

VERSES 2, 3.

The Lord God made them all.

Children's Hymns.



The rich man in his castle,
 The poor man at his gate,
 God made them, high or lowly,
 And order'd their estate.
 The purple-headed mountain,
 The river running by,
 The sunset and the morning,
 That brightens up the sky ;—

The cold wind in the winter,
 The pleasant summer sun,
 The ripe fruits in the garden,—
 He made them every one ;
 He gave us eyes to see them,
 And lips that we might tell,
 How great is God Almighty,
 Who has made all things well. Amen.

Mrs. ALEXANDER.

Children's Hymns.

31

"Lead me into the land of uprightness."

ST. THERESA.—6.5. 12 lines.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Rather quickly.

Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner Point-ing to the sky, . .

Rather quickly.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef, and the bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Wav-ing wand'ers on - ward To their home on high. . .

This system contains the next two staves of music, continuing the melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Journeying o'er the de - sert, Glad - ly thus we pray,

This system contains the next two staves of music. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

And with hearts u - nit - ed Take our heav'nward way. . .

This system contains the final two staves of music on this page. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

Children's Hymns.

Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner Point-ing to the sky,

Wav-ing wan-d'ers on-ward To their home on high. A - men.

Christ, our Lord and Master,
 At Thy sacred Feet,
 Here with hearts rejoicing
 See Thy children meet;
 Often have we left Thee,
 Often gone astray,
 Keep us, mighty Saviour,
 In the narrow way.
 Brightly gleams, &c.

Pattern of our childhood,
 Once Thyself a child,
 Make our childhood holy,
 Pure, and meek, and mild.
 In the hour of danger
 Whither can we flee
 Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
 Only unto Thee?
 Brightly gleams, &c.

All our days direct us
 In the way we go,
 Lead us on victorious
 Over every foe:
 Bid Thine angels shield us
 When the storm-clouds lour,
 Pardon Thou and save us
 In the last dread hour.
 Brightly gleams, &c. Amen.

Based on THOMAS J. POTTER.

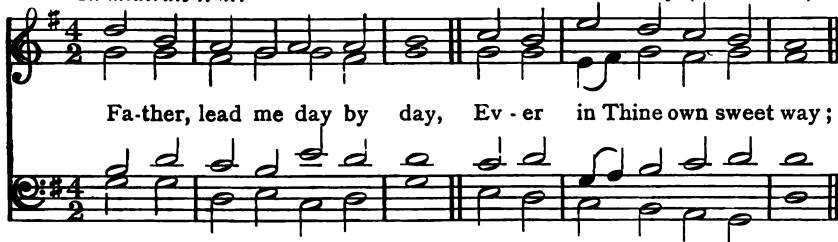
Children's Hymns.

Prayer for daily guidance.

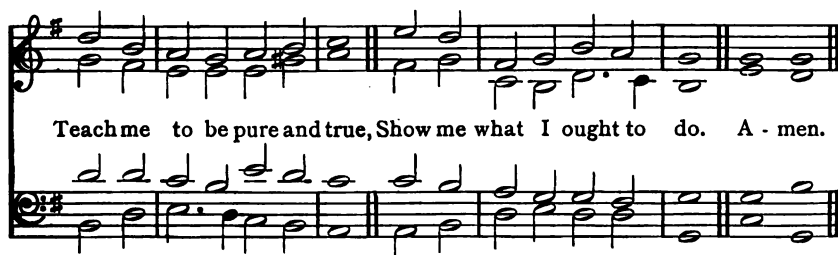
In moderate time.

SUPPLICATION.—7.7.7.7.

Old Melody (BATTISHILL).



Fa-ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way ;



Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do. A - men.

When in danger, make me brave ;
Make me know that Thou canst
save ;
Keep me safe by Thy dear side ;
Let me in Thy love abide.

When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong ;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee,
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

When my work seems hard and
May I press on cheerily ; [dry,
Help me patiently to bear
Pain and hardship, toil and care.

May I see the good and bright
When they pass before my sight ;
May I hear the heavenly voice
When the pure and wise rejoice.

May I do the good I know,
Be Thy loving child below,
Then at last go home to Thee,
Evermore Thy child to be. Amen.

J. PAGE HOPPS.

Children's Hymns.

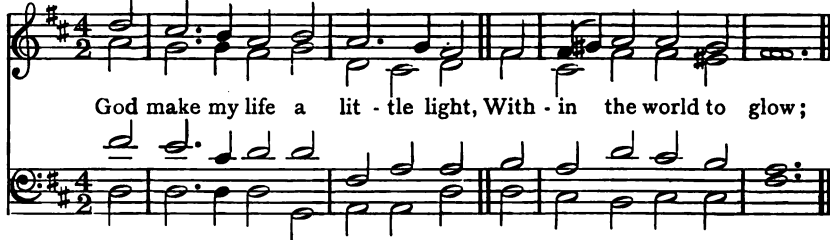
33

Sowing seeds in the spring-time of life.

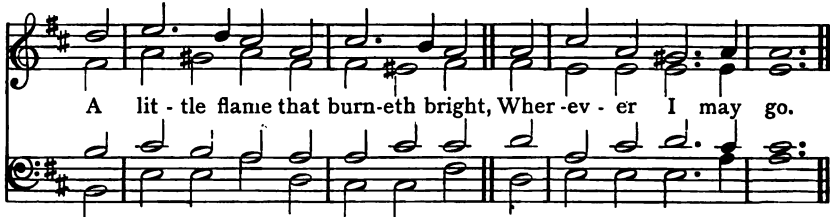
Cheerfully.

EX HUMILIBUS EXCELSA.—8.6.8.6.7.6.7.6.

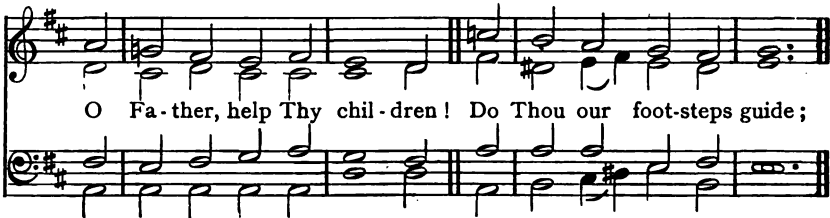
E. MUNDELLA.



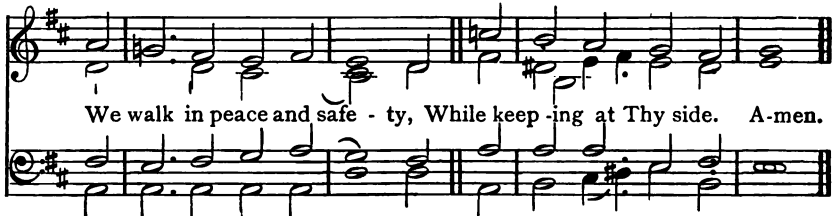
God make my life a lit - tle light, With - in the world to glow;



A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wher - ev - er I may go.



O Fa - ther, help Thy chil - dren! Do Thou our foot-steps guide;



We walk in peace and safe - ty, While keep - ing at Thy side. A-men.

God make my life a little flower,
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although its place be small.
O Father, help, &c.

God make my life a little staff,
Whereon the weak may rest; [have
That so what health and strength I
May serve my neighbours best.
O Father, help, &c. Amen.

(43)

From "The School Hymnal."

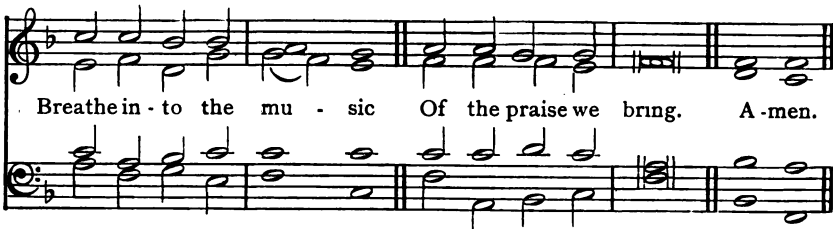
Children's Hymns.

The Spirit of God—the guide of life.

CASWALL.—6.5.6.5.

Quickly.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.



Holy Spirit ! prompt us
 When we kneel to pray ;
 Nearer come, and teach us
 What we ought to say.

Holy Spirit ! shine Thou
 On the Book we read ;
 Gild its holy pages
 With the light we need.

Holy Spirit ! give us
 Each a lowly mind ;
 Make us more like Jesus,
 Gentlè, pure and kind.

Holy Spirit ! brighten
 Little deeds of toil ;
 And our playful pastimes
 Let no folly spoil.

Holy Spirit ! keep us
 Safe from sins which lie
 Hidden by some pleasure,
 From our youthful eye.

Holy Spirit ! help us
 Daily by Thy might,
 What is wrong to conquer,
 And to choose the right. Amen.

W. H. PARKER.

Children's Hymns.

35

Keep us, we beseech Thee, in continual godliness.

Rather quickly.

HOUR BY HOUR.—7's 12 lines.

cres. JOHN STAINER.

1. Hour by hour, O gra-cious Lord, Fill us with Thy
 2. Hour by hour, and day by day, Make us ho - li -

Rather quickly.

p *cres.*

ho - ly word; Let us all, wher - e'er we be,
 - er, we pray; Let our sins with - in the past

dim. *p*

Turn our will-ing heartsto Thee! Should we Thy commandments break,
 Prove, if it could be, the last! When life's ills our souls dis-tress,

cres. *p*

Children's Hymns.

cres. *p*

Do not, Lord, Thy flock forsake! Teach us henceforth to o - bey,
Soothe us with Thy ten - derness; Watch up-on our sorrows keep,

cres. *p*

cres. *p*

And our err - ing foot - steps stray! } Hour by hour, O
Till in bright - er hours they sleep! }

cres. *p*

cres.

gra - cious Lord, Watch Thy earth - ly chil - dren o'er,

cres.

Children's Hymns.

Guid-ing us the goal to-ward Where is life for ev-er-more!

where is life for ev - er - more! ev - er-more!

ev - er-more! where is life for ev - er - more! A - nien.
E. OXENFORD.

Children's Hymns.

36

Speak Lord, for Thy servant heareth.

HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN.—6.6.6.6. 8.3.

In moderate time.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

p Hushed was the even-ing hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part consists of a steady bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are: "Hushed was the even-ing hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The".

lamp was burning dim Before the sa - cred ark; When sud-denly a

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "lamp was burning dim Before the sa - cred ark; When sud-denly a".

Voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine. A - men.

The third system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "Voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine. A - men."

Children's Hymns.

The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept ;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept ;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

O ! give me Samuel's ear
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word :
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

O ! give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits
When in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

O ! give me Samuel's mind ;
A sweet un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death ;
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

JAMES DRUMMOND BURNS.

Children's Hymns.

37

Lead us into the paths of righteousness.

BOHEMIA.—6.5. 6.5. D.

Quickly.

German.

Lead us, heaven-ly Fa - ther, Lead us, Shep-herd kind ;

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

We are on - ly chil - dren, Weak and young and blind.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

All the way be - fore us, Thou a - lone dost know ;

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Lead us, heavenly Fa - ther, Sing-ing as we go. A - men.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Children's Hymns.

Lead us, heavenly Father,
In our opening way ;
Lead us in the morning
Of our little day :
While our hearts are happy,
While our souls are free,
May we give our childhood
As a song to Thee.

Lead us, heavenly Father,
As the way grows long ;
Be our strong salvation,
Be our joyous song.
Gladdened by Thy mercies,
Chastened by Thy rod,
May we walk through all things
Humbly with our God.

Lead us, heavenly Father,
By Thy voices clear—
Through Thy prophets holy,
Through Thy Son so dear,—
Him who took the children
In His arms of love :
May we all be gathered
In His home above. Amen.

BROOKE HERFORD.

Children's Hymns.

38

For help to live a Christ-like life.

ELLACOMBE.—D.C.M.

German.

In moderate time.

O Lord of Life! for all Thy care We bless Thy ho - ly Name;

From hour to hour Thy migh - ty power And love a - bide the same.

Now while the world be - fore us lies, Un - tried and all un - known,

Our childhood's prayer, for safe - ty there, We lay be - fore Thy throne. A - men.

Children's Hymns.

Praise to Thy Name, O God, for Him,

The pure and perfect One—

Jesus—Thine own, Thy best beloved,

And Thy best loving Son.

Blest be the message that He bore

Of love and truth divine !

Thrice blest His glorious life and death

Of old in Palestine !

And though Thy children may not hear

On earth those accents sweet,

Which blessed the little ones, who loved

His gentle look to meet,

His Spirit still can shield from ill,

Still lives in all its power,

To soothe, to brighten, and to bless

Each dark or troubled hour.

So like the Saviour may we live,

Until our sun go down ;

And find, whate'er our toil or pain,

Behind the cross, the crown.

Enough for us, like Him, to trust

And love Thy gracious will,

For come what may through life's long day,

Thou art "our Father" still. Amen.

A. N. BLATCHFORD.

Children's Hymns.

39

The heavens declare the glory of God.

STARS, THAT ON YOUR WONDROUS WAY.—7-7-7-7-7.

Rather quickly. JOHN STAINER.

mf *cres.*

Stars, that on your wondrous way, Tra-vel thro' the ev'-ning sky...

dim. *cres.*

Is there no-thing you can say To such a lit-tle child as I?

Children's Hymns.

pp *cres.*

Tell me, tell me, for I long to know, . . Tell me

pp *cres.*

mf

who hast made you spar-kle so? Yes, methinks I hear you say

mf

cres. *dim.*

"Child of mor tal race at - tend While we run our wondrous way, .

cres. *dim.*

Children's Hymns.

cres. *p*

Lis-ten to the voice we send, Teaching you that Name Di - vine.

cres. *p*

f *rall.* *rall.*

By whose migh-ty word we shine, By whose migh-ty word we

f *f rall.* *rall.*

shine."

pp *rall.*

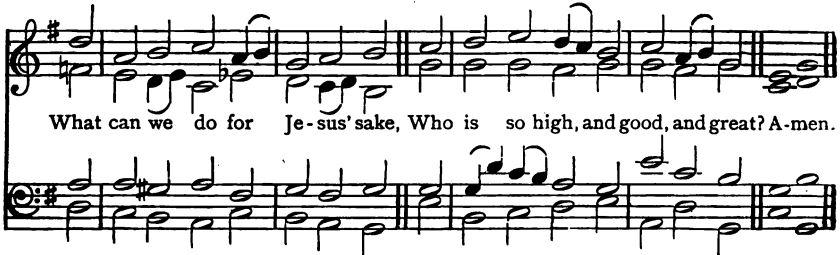
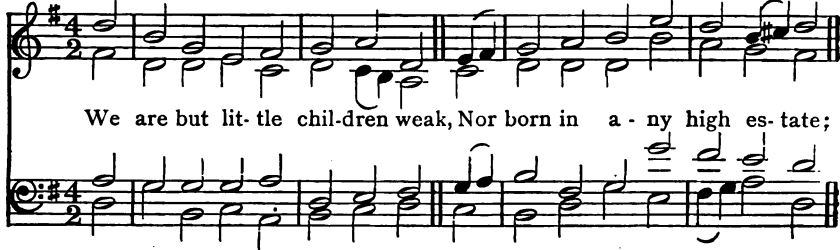
Children's Hymns.

Doing all for Christ's sake.

ALLERHEILIGEN.—L.M.

Brightly.

CHARLES STEGGALL.



Oh, day by day, each Christian child
 Has much to do, without, within ;
 A death to die, for Jesus' sake,
 A weary war to wage with sin.
 When deep within our swelling hearts
 The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
 When bitter words are on our tongues.
 And tears of passion in our eyes ;
 Then we may stay the angry blow,
 Then we may check the hasty word,
 Give gentle answers back again,
 And fight a battle for our Lord.
 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
 Light in our dwellings we may make,
 Bid kind good humour brighten there,
 And still do all for Jesus' sake.
 There's not a child so small and weak
 But has his little cross to take,
 His little work of love and praise
 That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER.

Children's Hymns.

*The Lord is my Shepherd.**Rather quickly.*

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.—8.6. 12 lines.

JOHN STAINER.

p

1. Thou, gra - cious Lord, our Shep-herd art, Thy sheep on earth are
 2. With - out Thy aid no pow'r have we To tread life's path a -
Rather quickly.

p

cres. *dim.*

we, And ev - 'ry thought, in ev - 'ry heart, is
 - right, For all a-round must ev - er be All

cres. *dim.*

cres.

known, O Lord to Thee! So grant that we, both
 gloom-y as the night! So, in Thy lov - ing

cres.

mf

night and day, May yield Thee per - fect love, And
 mer - cy, guide Our foot - steps, we im - plore; With

mf

Children's Hymns.

dim.

all the laws on earth o - bey Thou send - est from a -
ho - ly thoughts our hearts pro - vide From out Thy bound - less

dim.

p a tempo.

- bove!
store! } Thou, gra - cious Lord, our Shep-herd art, Thy

a tempo.

cres. *dim.*

chil-dren here be - hold, And shew the way, when we would stray, All

cres. *dim.*

rall. *Slow.*

safe - ly to the Fold, all safe - ly to the Fold!

Slow.

E. OXENFORD.

rall.

Children's Hymns.

Little pilgrims' song.

THE GOLDEN SHORE.—8.7. 12 lines.

JOHN STAINER.
cres.

Quickly and with simplicity.

1. We, O Lord, are lit - tle pil - grims, Wend - ing
2. When we wa - ken in the morn - ing, Give us

on our earth - ly . . way, Pressing on - ward, ev - er
strength that we may keep In Thy ho - ly ways till

on - ward, Hour by hour, and day by day! Great and
sha - dows Bring the hours of rest and sleep! Then, O

ma - ny are the dan - gers That up - on our road we
Lord, our prayers as - cend - ing In Thy realms of glo - ry

Children's Hymns.

ff rall.

see, But we pass them all un - heed - ed, For we
hear, And, while night the earth o'er - cov - ers, Watch a -

ff rall.

pp a tempo

put our trust in Thee! } We, O Lord, are lit - tle
- bove us, Sa - viour dear! }

pp a tempo.

p

pil - grims, Bless our jour - ney, we im - plore, That, o'er-

p

ff rall.

- com - ing ev - 'ry dan - ger, We may reach the gold - en shore!

ff rall.

E. OXENFORD

General Hymns.

43

Life's work.

Child's Book of Praise, No. 24.—8.7. 8.7.

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

Lively.

All a-round us, fair with flow-ers, Fields of beau-ty sleep-ing lie ;

All a-round us, cla-rion voi-ces Call to du-ty stern and high. A-men.

Thankfully we will rejoice in
All the beauty God has given ;
But beware it does not win us
From the work ordained of Heaven.

Following every voice of mercy
With a trusting, loving heart,
Let us in life's earnest labour
Still be sure to do our part.

Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,
Let us work with all our might,
Lest the wretched faint and perish
In the coming stormy night.

Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,
Lest, before to-morrow's sun,
We too, mournfully departing,
Shall have left our work undone. Amen.
Anonymous.

General Hymns.

The soul's prophecy.

JERSEY.—7.7. 7.7.

WILLIAM BOYCE.

Cheerfully.

All be-fore us lies the way; Give the past un - to the wind:

All be-fore us is the day; Night and darkness are be-hind. A - men.

Eden, with its angels bold,
 Love and flowers and coolest sea,
 Is not ancient story told,
 But a glowing prophecy.

In the spirit's perfect air,
 In the passions tame and kind,
 Innocence from selfish care,
 The real Eden we shall find.

When the soul to sin hath died,
 True and beautiful and sound,
 Then all earth is sanctified,
 Upsprings Paradise around.

Then shall come the Eden-days,
 Guardian watch from seraph-eyes,
 Angels on the slanting rays,
 Voices from the opening skies.

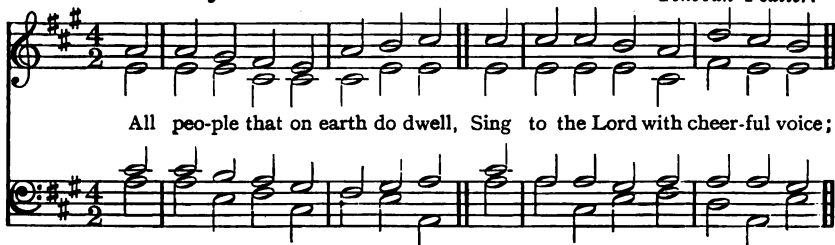
From this spirit-land, afar
 All disturbing force shall flee;
 Stir, nor toil, nor hope shall mar
 Its immortal unity. Amen.

ELIZA THAYER CLAPP.

General Hymns.

Praise to God.

OLD HUNDREDTH.—L.M.

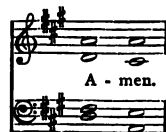
*Rather slowly.**Genevan Psalter.*

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
 Without our aid He did us make;
 We are His flock, He doth us feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
 Approach with joy His courts unto;
 Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
 For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good;
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

Rev. W. KETHE.



General Hymns.

The greatness of God.

CAREY.—L.M.

In moderate time.

CAREY.

Be - fore . . Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with

sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone;

He can cre - ate, . . and He . . des - troy. A - men.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
 And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
 He brought us to His fold again.

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs;
 High as the heav'ns our voices raise;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command;
 Vast as eternity Thy love;
 Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move. Amen.

Dr. WATTS.

General Hymns.

47

Glory to God.

STUTTGARDT.—8.7. 8.7.

Rather quickly.

J. G. C. STÖRL.

Bright the vi - sion that de - light-ed Once the sight of Ju-dah's seer;

Sweet the countless tongues u - ni - ted To entrance the prop-het's ear. A - men.

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the Angels' cry,
"Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, The Lord most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His Holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven ;
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord."
Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn :
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven ;
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord." Amen.

Bishop MANT.

General Hymns.

God in His Providence.

LUFFENHAM.—L.M.

G. A. MACFARREN.

In moderate time.

mp
Child of the earth! . . . O lift thy glance . . .

cres.
To yon bright fir-mament's ex-panse; . . . The glo-ries

f of . . . its realm ex-plore, *p* And gaze, and wonder, and a-dore!

Count o'er those lamps of quenchless light,
That sparkle through the shades of night;
Behold them! can a mortal boast
To number that celestial host?

Mark well each little star, whose rays
In distant splendour meet thy gaze:
Each is a world, by Him sustained
Who from eternity hath reigned.

What then art *thou*, O child of clay!
Amid creation's grandeur, say?
E'en as an insect on the breeze,
E'en as a dew-drop, lost in seas!

Yet fear thou not! the sovereign hand
Which spread the ocean and the land,
And hung the rolling spheres in air,
Hath, e'en for thee, a father's care,

Be thou at peace! the all-seeing eye,
Pervading earth, and air, and sky—
The searching glance which none may flee,
Is still, in mercy, turned on thee.

FELICIA HEMANS.

A-men.

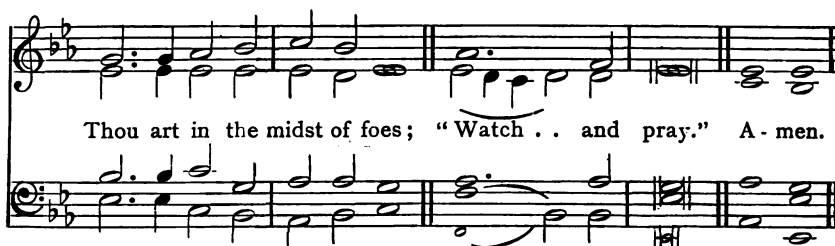
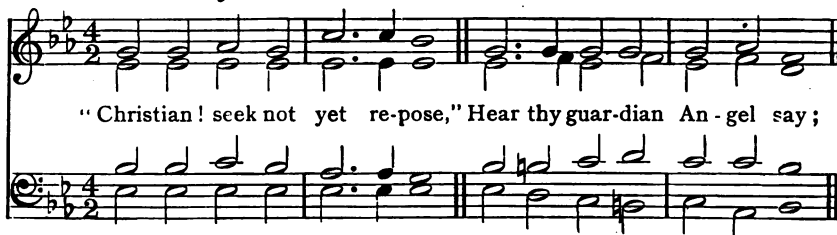
General Hymns.

The Battle of Life.

VIGILATE.—7.7.7.3.

Rather slowly.

W. H. MONK.



Principalities and powers,
 Mustering their unseen array,
 Wait for thy unguarded hours :
 “ Watch and pray.”

Gird thy heavenly armour on,
 Wear it ever night and day ;
 Ambush'd lies the evil one ;
 “ Watch and pray.”

Hear the victors who o'ercame ;
 Still they mark each warrior's way ;
 All with one sweet voice exclaim,
 “ Watch and pray.”

Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
 Him thou lovest to obey ;
 Hide within thy heart His Word,
 “ Watch and pray.”

Watch, as if on that alone
 Hung the issue of the day ;
 Pray, that help may be sent down ;
 “ Watch and pray.”

General Hymns.

*The Comfort of God's Spirit.**In moderate time.*

CAPETOWN.—7775.

FRIEDRICH FILITZ.

Come to our poor nature's night, With Thy blessed in - ward light,

rall.
Ho - ly Ghost the In - fi - nite, Com - for - ter Di - vine. A - men.

We are sinful—cleanse us, Lord,
Sick and faint—Thy strength afford,
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

Orphan are our souls, and poor,
Give us from Thy heavenly store,
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter Divine.

Like the dew Thy peace distil ;
Guide, subdue our wayward will
Things of Christ unfolding still.
Comforter Divine.

Search for us the depths of God !
Upward, by the starry road,
Bear us to Thy high abode,
Comforter Divine. Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON.

General Hymns.

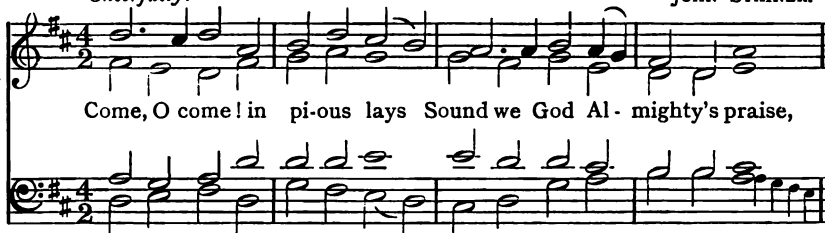
51

All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

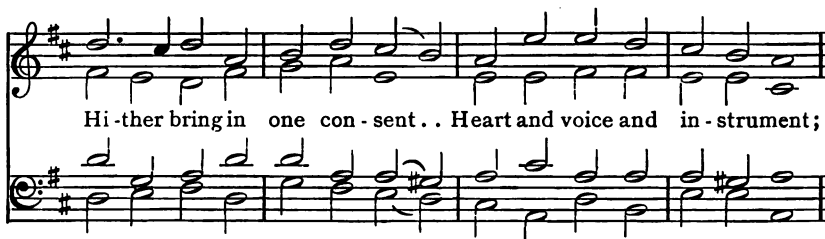
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.—7's, 10 lines.

Cheerfully.

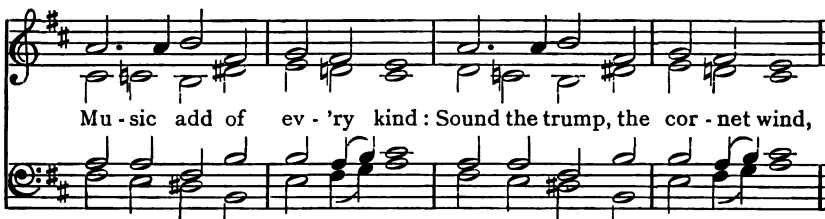
JOHN STAINER.



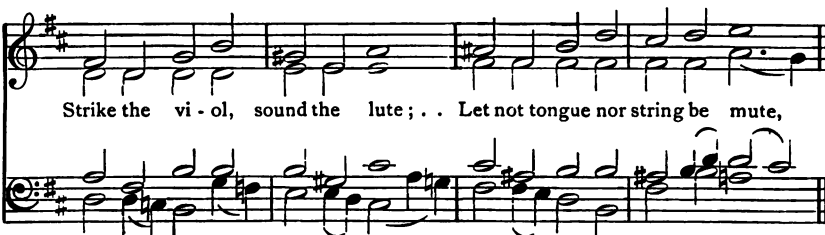
Come, O come! in pi-ous lays Sound we God Al- mighty's praise,



Hi-ther bring in one con-sent . . Heart and voice and in-strument;



Mu-sic add of ev-'ry kind: Sound the trump, the cor-net wind,



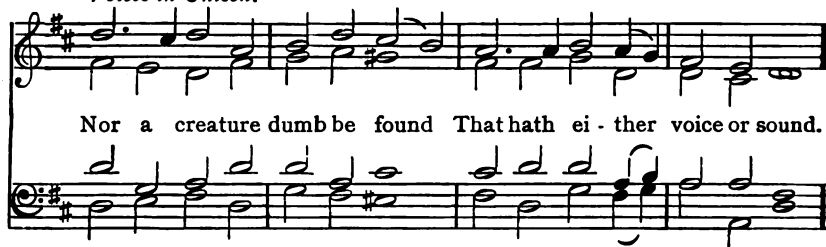
Strike the vi-ol, sound the lute; . . Let not tongue nor string be mute,

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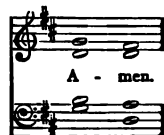
General Hymns.

Voices in Unison.



Let those things which do not live
 In still music praises give ;
 Lowly pipe, ye worms that creep
 On the earth or in the deep ;
 Loud aloft your voices strain,
 Beasts, and monsters of the main ;
 Birds, your warbling treble sing ;
 Clouds, your peals of thunder ring ;
 Sun and moon, exalted higher,
 And bright stars, augment the choir.

Come, ye sons of human race !
 In this chorus take your place,
 And, amid the mortal throng,
 Be you masters of the song ;
 Angels and supernal powers,
 Be the noblest tenor yours,
 Let in praise of God the sound
 Run a never-ending round ;
 That our song of praise may be
 Everlasting, even as He !



GEORGE WITHER.

General Hymns.

52

"The Day-spring from on high."

THE LONG HOURS.—7.8. 7.8. 7.3.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

In moderate time.

Day-spring of e - ternal Day, Light from depths of light un - end - ing,

Flash on us this dawn Thy ray, Bright gleams on our fa - ces send - ing;

Chase, O chase thro' Thy great might, All our night, all our night. A-mèn.

Let Thy kindly morning dew,
On our weary hearts down-falling,
Life's dry, withered sod renew,
Pure, sweet trust and health re-
calling;
Quicken us, The sons of yore,
Evermore.

Grant Thy love with cleansing fire
Burn out all our cold works' dead-
ness,
Kindle soul and heart's desire
In th' uprisen morning redness;
That we, ere we set in night,
Stand upright.

Sun of blessing, lift Thy face,
Light us in Thy glorious keeping,
Guide us into that sweet place,
Through this vale of tears and weeping,
Where the bliss, that thrills on high,
Ne'er shall die. Amen.

Old German. Translated by E. THRING.

The last line of each verse must be repeated.

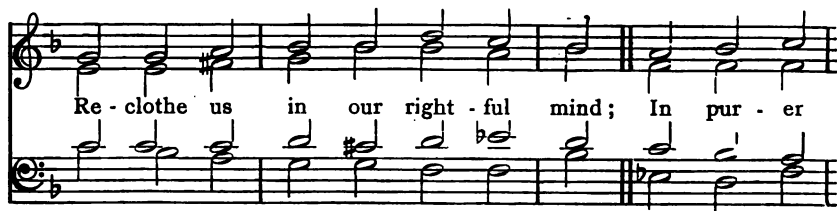
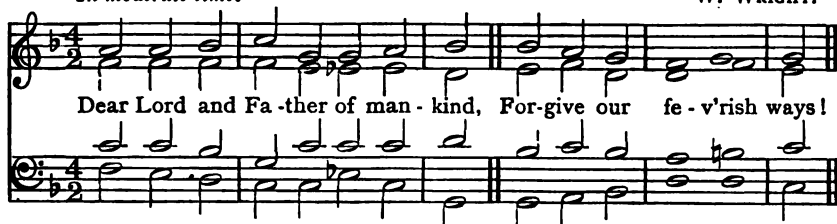
General Hymns.

The pure and peaceful mind.

DUNELM.—8.6. 8.8.6.

In moderate time.

W. WRIGHT.



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O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above!
 Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity
 Interpreted by love!
 With that deep hush subduing all
 Our words and works that drown
 The tender whisper of thy call,
 As noiseless let thy blessing fall
 As fell thy manna down.
 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;

Take from our souls the strain and
 stress;
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace.
 Breathe through the pulses of desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, its heats
 expire:
 Speak through the earthquake,
 wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!
 Amen.

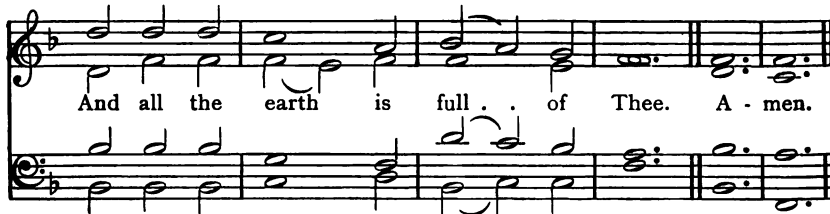
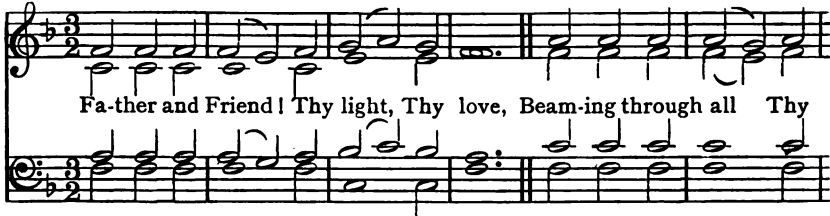
J. G. WHITTIER.

General Hymns.

The omnipresence of God.

HURSLEY.—L.M.

Ascribed to PETER RITTER.

In moderate time.

Great Spirit! we Thy presence feel;
 Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
 To human eyes invisible,
 Reignest the Lord of life and light.

We know not in what hallowed part
 Of the wide heavens Thy throne may be;
 But this we know, that where Thou art,
 Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with Thee.

Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
 Sustained by this delightful thought;
 Since Thou, their God, art everywhere,
 They cannot be where Thou art not. Amen.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.


General Hymns.

55

My times are in Thy hand.

SELF-SACRIFICE.—8.6. 8.6. 8.6.


J. STAINER.



Fa - ther, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me; . .



The changes that are sure to come I do not fear to see;



But ask Thee for a pre-sent mind In - tent on pleas-ing Thee. A-men.

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I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know:
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on whom I wait.

In service which Thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
My inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes Thy children free;
A life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty. Amen.

ANNA L. WARING.

General Hymns.

56 (1st Tune.)

A Prayer of Penitence.

WINCOBANK.—6.6. 6.6. 8.8.

Rather quickly.

Rev. J. T. BINGLEY.

Fa - ther of all, to Thee With lov - ing hearts we pray,

The first system of the hymn is written in G major (one flat) and 4/2 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Through Him, in mer - cy given, The Life, the Truth, the Way;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

From Heav'n, Thy throne, . . in mer - cy shed

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Thy bless - ings on . . each bend - ed head. A - men.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

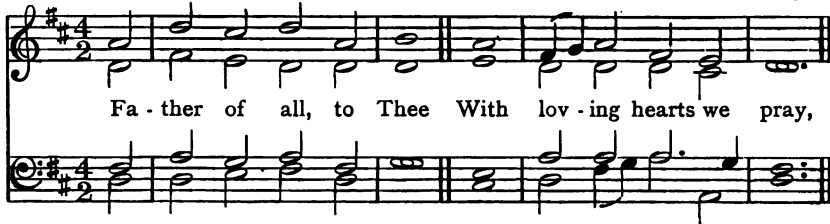
General Hymns.

(2nd Tune.)

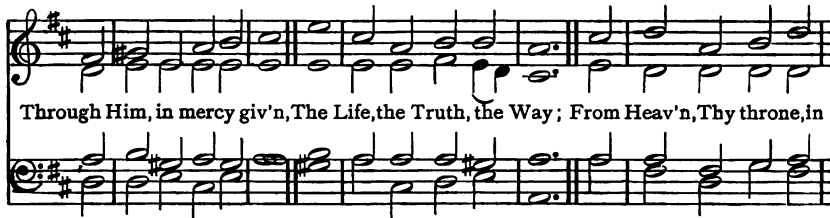
BURNHAM.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

In moderate time.

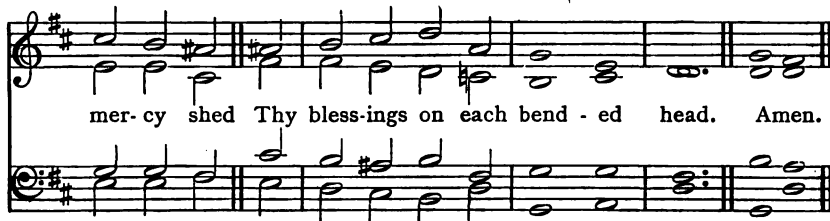
Old Melody.



Fa - ther of all, to Thee With lov - ing hearts we pray,



Through Him, in mercy giv'n, The Life, the Truth, the Way; From Heav'n, Thy throne, in



mer - cy shed Thy bless - ings on each bend - ed head. Amen.

Father of all, to Thee
Our contrite hearts we raise,
Unstrung by sin and pain,
Long voiceless in Thy praise;
Breathe Thou the silent chords
along,
Until they tremble into song.

Father of all, to Thee
We breathe unuttered fears,
Deep-hidden in our souls,

That have no voice but tears;
Take Thou our hand, and through
the wild,
Lead gently on each trustful child.

Father of all, may we
In praise our tongues employ,
When gladness fills the soul
With deep and hallow'd joy;
In storm and calm give us to see
The path of peace which leads to
Thee. Amen. Rev. J. JULIAN.

General Hymns.

A Prayer for Contentment.

WILTSHIRE.—C.M.

In moderate time.

GEORGE SMART.

Fa - ther, what - e'er . . of earth - ly bliss, Thy sov' - reign

will de - nies, Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace

Let this . . pe - ti - tion rise :— A - men.

Give me a calm and thankful heart,
 From every murmur free;
 The blessings of Thy grace impart,
 And let me live to Thee.

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,
 My path of life attend;
 Thy presence through my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end. Amen.

General Hymns.

Christ, the Guide of Life.

INNOCENTS.—7.7. 7.7.

Rather quickly.

Unknown.

Fee-ble, help-less, how shall I Learn to live, and learn to die?

Who, O God, my guide shall be? Whoshall lead Thy child to Thee? A-men.

Blessed Father, Gracious One !
 Thou hast sent Thy Holy Son ;
 He will give the light I need,
 He my trembling steps will lead.

Through this world, uncertain, dim,
 Let me ever lean on Him ;
 From His precepts wisdom draw,
 Make His life my solemn law.

Thus in deed, and thought, and word.
 Led by Jesus Christ, the Lord,
 In my meekness, thus shall I
 Learn to live and learn to die. Amen.

General Hymns.

Spiritual Progress.

ST. ALBAN.—6.5. 12 lines.

From HAYDN.

f *Quickly.*

For - ward ! be our watch - word, Steps and voi - ces joined ;

Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind ;

Burns the fie - ry pil - lar At our ar - my's head ;

Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By Je - ho - vah led ?

General Hymns.

ff

Forward through the de - sert, Through the toil and fight ;

Jor - dan flows be - fore us, . . Si - on beams with light. A - men.

Forward, when in childhood
 Buds the infant mind ;
 All through youth and manhood,
 Not a thought behind ;
 Speed through realms of nature,
 Climb the steps of grace ;
 Faint not, till around us
 Gleams the Father's face.
 Forward, all the life-time,
 Climb from height to height ;
 Till the head be hoary,
 Till the eve be light.

Forward, flock of Jesus,
 Salt of all the earth,
 Till each yearning purpose
 Spring to glorious birth ;
 Sick, they ask for healing,
 Blind, they grope for day,

Pour upon the nations
 Wisdom's loving ray.
 Forward, out of error,
 Leave behind the night,
 Forward through the darkness,
 Forward into light.

Glories upon glories
 Hath our God prepared,
 By the souls that love Him
 One day to be shared ;
 Eye hath not beheld them,
 Ear hath never heard,
 Nor of these hath uttered
 Thought, or speech, or word.
 Forward, marching eastward,
 Where the heaven is bright,
 Till the veil be lifted,
 Till our faith be sight. Amen.

Dean ALFORD.

General Hymns.

60

Thankfulness for the Gifts of God.

CASSEL.—7.7. 7.7. 7.7.

Quickly.

German.

For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies,

For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful hymn of praise! A-men.

For the wonder of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise!

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise!

For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful hymn of praise! Amen.
F. S. PIERPONT.

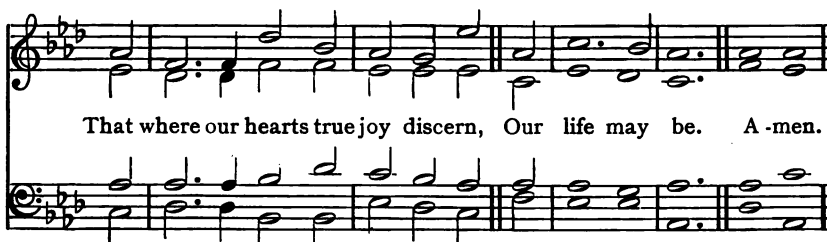
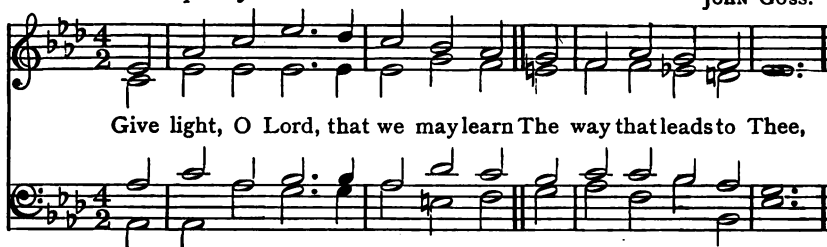
General Hymns.

A Prayer for Divine Light.

DONA LUCEM.—8.6. 8.4.

Rather quickly.

JOHN GOSS.



Give light, O Lord, that we may
know

Thy one unchanging Truth,
And follow, all our days below,
Our guide in youth.

Give light, O Lord, that we may see
Where wisdom bids beware;
And turn our doubting minds to
In faithful prayer. [Thee

Give light, O Lord, that we may
Beneath, around, above, [look
And learn from Nature's living book
Thy power and love.

Give light, O Lord, that we may
read

All signs that Thou art near,
And, while we live, in word and
Thy Name revere. [deed,

Give light, O Lord, that we may
In trial, pain, and loss, [trace
In poorest lot, and lowest place
A Saviour's Cross.

Give light, O Lord, that we may see
A Home beyond the sky, [Thee
Where all who live in Christ with
Shall never die. Amen.

REV. LAURENCE TUTTIETT

General Hymns.

Christian Trust.

BIDEFORD.—D.S.M.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

Stately.

Give to the winds thy fears; Hope and be un-dis-mayed:

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.

Through waves, through clouds and storms, He gen-tly clears thy way:

Wait thou His time; so shall the night Soon end in joy-ous day. A-men.

Org.

General Hymns.

He every where hath sway,
And all things serve His might
His every act pure blessing is ;
His path, unsullied light.
When He makes bare His arm,
What shall His work withstand ?
When He His people's cause defends,
Who, who shall stay His hand ?

Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command ;
With wonder filled, thou then shalt own,
How wise, how strong His hand.
Thou comprehend'st Him not :
Yet earth and heaven tell,
God sits as sovereign on the throne ;
He ruleth all things well.

Thou seest our weakness, Lord
Our hearts are known to Thee
O lift thou up the sinking hand ;
Confirm the feeble knee !
Let us, in life and death,
Boldly Thy truth declare ;
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

J. WESLEY. *Translated from P. Gerhardt.*

General Hymns.

*The Awfulness of God.**Cheerfully.*

DIX.—7.7. 7.7. 7.7.

CONRAD KOCHER.

Glo-rious is Thy Name, O Lord! Heav'n and earth with one ac-cord

Tell Thy greatness, part re-veal'd, But the lar-ger part conceal'd.

How shall we poor sinners dare Seek Thy face in praise and pray'r? A-men.

Fearful is Thy Name, O Lord!
 Dread Thy voice and sharp Thy sword;
 Thunders roll around Thy path;
 None can stand before Thy wrath!
 How shall trembling sinners dare
 Lift their voice in praise and prayer?

Yet with all Thy wondrous might
 Far beyond our mortal sight,
 Perfect wisdom, boundless powers,
 Thou, O glorious God! art ours.
 So, though filled with awe, we dare,
 Name Thy Name in praise and prayer. Amen.

Rev. Canon HENRY TWELLS.

General Hymns.

The Wisdom and Love of God.

LOVE DIVINE.—8.7. 8.7.

Not quickly.

JOHN STAINER.

God is love: His mer-cy brightens All the path in which we rove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens: God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.

Chance and change are busy ever,
 Man decays, and ages move ;
 But His mercy waneth never :
 God is wisdom, God is love.

E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
 Will His changeless goodness prove ;
 From the mist His brightness streameth :
 God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwineth
 Hope and comfort from above ;
 Everywhere His glory shineth :
 God is wisdom, God is love. Amen.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

General Hymns.

65

Rest in the Lord.

HENGWRT (*Chant*).

EMMA MUNDELLA.

In moderate time.

cres.

God draws a cloud over each gleam-ing morn. Would'st thou ask, why?

mf
It is because all noblest things are born In a - go - ny.
mf

p
Only upon some cross of pain or woe God's Son may lie.
p

cres.
Each soul redeemed from self and sin must know Its cal - va - ry.
f

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(38)

General Hymns.

Yet must we crave for néither | joy nor grief; |
God chooses | best. ||
He only knows our sick soul's | fit relief,
And | gives us | rest. ||

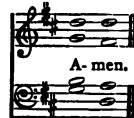
More than our feeble, sôuls can | ever pine |
For holi- | -ness, ||
That Father, in His tén-der- | -ness divine,
Yearn- | -eth to | bless. ||

He never sends a jôy not | meant in love, |
Still less a | pain. ||
Our gratitude the súnlight | falls to move;
Our | faith, the | rain. ||

In His hands we are sâfe. We | falter on |
Through storm and | mire. ||
Above, around, beside us | there is One
Will | never | tire. ||

What though we *fall*, and bruised and | wounded lie, ||
Our lips in | dust? ||
God's arm shall lift us úp to | victory.
In | Him we | trust! ||

For neither life, nor dēath, nor | things below, |
Nor things a- | -bove, ||
Shall ever sever ús that | we should go
From | His great | love. ||



FRANCES P. COBBE.

NOTE.—In this hymn the Chant is set to *two* verses of the words.

General Hymns.

The Mystery of God.

LONDON NEW.—C.M.

*Rather slowly.**Scotch Psalter.*

God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form ;

He plants His footsteps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm. A-men.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign Will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the LORD by feeble sence,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER.

General Hymns.

67

Seeds of Life.

Rather slowly.

ST. MARJORY.—8.8. 10.6.

SCHUBERT.

God scatters love on ev-'ry side, Free-ly a - mong His children
all, And always hearts are ly-ing o - pen wide, Wherein some grains may fall.

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There is no wind but soweth seeds
Of a more true and open life,
Which burst, unlooked for, into high-souled deeds
With wayside beauty rife.

We find within these souls of ours
Some wild germs of a higher birth,
Which, in the poet's tropic-heart, bears flowers
Whose fragrance fills the earth.

Within the hearts of all men lie
These promises of wider bliss,
Which blossom into hopes that cannot die,
In sunny hours like this.

Nor is he far astray who deems
That every faint hope which grows broad
In the world's heart, by ordered impulse streams
From the great heart of God.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

A - men.

NOTE.—The last verse is slightly altered to bring it into the same metre as the previous ones.

General Hymns.

68

For the Gifts of God's Spirit.

In moderate time.

RATISBON.—7.7. 7.7. 7.7.

German.

Gra-cious Spi - rit, dwell with me! I my-self would gra-cious be,

And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal;

And with ac-tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Sa-viour speak. A - men.

Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be,
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And with actions brotherly
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower
In temptation's darksome hour,
Open it when shines the Sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be
Give to Him who gave me Thee. Amen.
Rev. T. T. LYNCH.

General Hymns.

Prayer for Charity.

CHARITY.—7.7.7.5.

In mod rate time.

JOHN STAINER.

Gra-cious Spi-rit, Ho-ly Ghost, Taught by Thee, we co-vet most

rall. Voices in Unison.

Of Thy gifts at Pen-te-cost, Ho-ly, heavenly love. A-men.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
 Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
 Love than death itself more strong;
 Therefore give us love.

Prophecy will fade away,
 Melting in the light of day;
 Love will ever with us stay;
 Therefore give us love.

Faith will vanish into sight;
 Hope be emptied in delight;
 Love in Heav'n will shine more bright;
 Therefore give us love.

Faith and hope and love we see
 Joining hand in hand agree;
 But the greatest of the three,
 And the best, is love.

From the overshadowing
 Of Thy gold and silver wing
 Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
 Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D

General Hymns.

70

Nature an example to man.

ROUSDON.—7.7. 7.7.

JOHN NAYLOR.

Cheerfully.

Hark, my soul, how ev-'ry thing Strives to serve our bounteous King!

Each a dou-ble tri-bute pays, Sings its part, and then o - beys. A-men.

Nature's chief and sweetest choir
Him with cheerful notes admire ;
Chanting every day their lauds,
While the grove their song applauds.

Though their voices lower be,
Streams have too their melody ;
Night and day they warbling run,
Never pause, but still sing on.

All the flowers that gild the Spring
Hither their still music bring ;
If Heaven bless them, thankful they
Smell more sweet, and look more gay.

Wake, for shame, my sluggish heart !
Wake, and gladly sing thy part ;
Learn of birds and springs and flowers
How to use thy nobler powers. Amen.

JOHN AUSTIN.

General Hymns.

71

For lowliness of heart.

GILLINGHAM.—L.M.

Old Melody.

Quickly.

Lo, heav'n and earth, and sea and air, Their Maker's glo-ry all declare ;

And thou, my soul, a-wake and sing, To Him thy praises al - so bring. Amen.

Through Him the glorious source of Day
Drives all the clouds of night away ;
The pomp of stars, the moon's soft light,
Praise Him through all the silent night.

Behold how He hath everywhere
Made earth so wondrous rich and fair ;
The forest dark, the fruitful land,
All living things do shew His hand.

Behold, how through the boundless sky
The happy birds all swiftly fly ;
And fire and wind and storm are still
The ready servants of His will.

Behold the water's ceaseless flow,
For ever circling to and fro ;
The mighty sea, the bubbling well,
Alike their Maker's glory tell.

My God, how wondrously dost Thou
Unfold Thyself to us e'en now !
Oh ! grave it deeply on my heart
What I am, Lord, and what Thou art ! Amen.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH. *Translated from J. Neander.*

General Hymns.

72

Be what thou seemest.

ST. CLEMENT'S:—L.M.

Rather quickly.

Old Melody.

He liv-eth long who liv-eth well, All else is be-ing flung a-way;

He liv-eth long-est who can tell Of true things tru-ly done each day. A-men.

Be what thou seemest ; live thy creed :
 Hold up to earth the torch divine ;
 Be what thou prayest to be made ;
 Let the great Master's steps be thine.

Fill up each hour with what will last ;
 Buy up the moments as they go ;
 The life above, when this is past,
 Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure ;
 Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright ;
 Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
 And find a harvest-home of light. Amen.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

General Hymns.

73

"Running patiently the race which is set before us."

ST. VINCENT.—L.M.

JAMES ÜGLOW

Not too slowly.

How long, O Lord, how long . . we ask, Be - fore our

spi - rits shall . . be free, Be - fore . . we reach the gold - en

land, And Is - rael's strong sal - va - tion see? A-men.

How long, O Lord, how long? they cry.
Beneath Thine altar day and night,
Who with deep yearning hearts await
The fulness of celestial light.

How long, O Lord? creation cries:
The tribes of men take up the strain;
When shall the poor oppressed go free,
The captive cast away his chain?

We are impatient, and forget
The battle stern that must be won.
Help us, O Lord, in Thee to strive,
And then to pray, "Thy will be done."

For first the strife, and then the crown;
First the day's march, and then the
rest; [grave,
First comes the watch, the cross, the
And then the Sabbath, bright and
blest.

Thou art our Strength! No foe shall
harm,
Thy love shall shield us to the last,
Thou art our Life! Since Thou hast died,
The bitterness of death is past!
Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX.

General Hymns.

74

Praise in work.

CONSTANTIA.—8.8.8.8.8.

J. F. BRIDGE.

In moderate time.

How shall we worship Thee, O Lord? What shall we bring To Thee, our King,

The first system of musical notation is in 4/2 time. The treble staff begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by a half note (B4), and then a quarter note (D5). The bass staff begins with a G3 half note, followed by a half note (B2), and then a quarter note (D3). The melody continues with a half note (F#4), a quarter note (E4), and a half note (D4). The bass staff continues with a half note (A2), a half note (G2), and a quarter note (F#2). The system concludes with a double bar line.

By chil-dren and by men a-dored? More dear to Thee than prayer and praise

The second system of musical notation continues the melody. The treble staff begins with a half note (C4), followed by a quarter note (B3), and then a half note (A3). The bass staff begins with a half note (E2), followed by a half note (D2), and then a quarter note (C2). The melody continues with a half note (G3), a quarter note (F#3), and a half note (E3). The bass staff continues with a half note (B1), a half note (A1), and a quarter note (G1). The system concludes with a double bar line.

Are loy - al deeds and pa - tient days. A - men.

The third system of musical notation continues the melody. The treble staff begins with a half note (D4), followed by a quarter note (C4), and then a half note (B3). The bass staff begins with a half note (F#2), followed by a half note (E2), and then a quarter note (D2). The melody continues with a half note (A3), a quarter note (G3), and a half note (F#3). The bass staff continues with a half note (C2), a half note (B1), and a quarter note (A1). The system concludes with a double bar line.

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(98)

General Hymns.

What can we give? Thou dost desire
A steadfast will,
Obedient still,
And faithful work that does not tire;
More dear to Thee than prayer and praise
Are loyal deeds and patient days.

How easy in the golden light
Of summer hours,
Among the flowers,
To bless Thee for a world so bright!
More dear to Thee than prayer and praise
Are loyal deeds and patient days.

When sorrow darkens all our sky,
Life's blossoms lost
In sudden frost,
And all our courage like to die,
O! help us still Thy Name to praise
By loyal deeds and patient days.

In life, in death, in joy, and pain,
May we adore
Thee more and more,
Till love turns all our loss to gain,
And tune the years to perfect praise
In loyal deeds and patient days. Amen.

ANNIE MATHESON.

General Hymns.

Through Peace to Light.

CARRINGTON (Chant).

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Not slowly.

I do not ask, O Lórd, that life may be A plea-sant road;

I do not ask that Thóu wouldst take from me Aught of its load :

I do not ask that flówers should al-ways spring Be-neath my feet :

I know too well } and the sting Of things too . . sweet. A-men.
the póison }

General Hymns.

For one thing only, Lórd, dear | Lord, I plead : |

Lead me aright, ||

Though strength should falter and though | heart should bleed, |

Through peace to | light. ||

I do not ask, O Lórd, that | Thou shouldst shed |

Full radiance here ; ||

Give but a ray of peáce, that | I may tread

With- | -out a | fear. ||

I do not ask my cróss to | understand, |

My way to see ; ||

Better in darkness júst to | feel Thy hand, |

And follow Thee. ||

Joy is like restless dáy ; but | peace divine |

Like quiet night. ||

Lead me, O Lord, till pérfect | day shall shine,

Through | peace to | light. || Amen.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER.

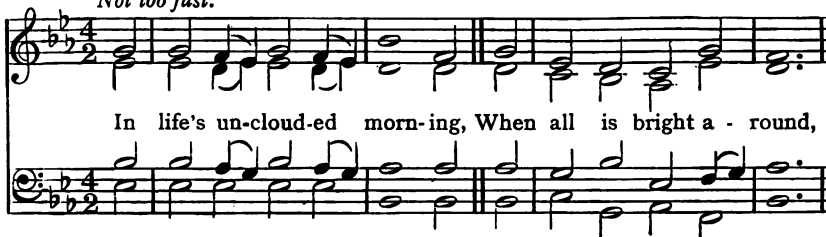
NOTE.—In this hymn the Chant is set to *two* verses of the words,

General Hymns.

The joyousness of living with God.

LUX MUNDI.—7.6, 7.6. D.

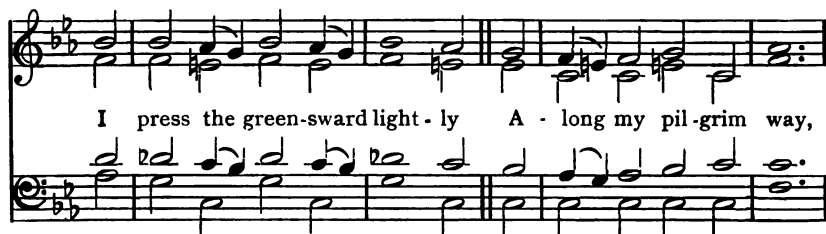
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Not too fast.


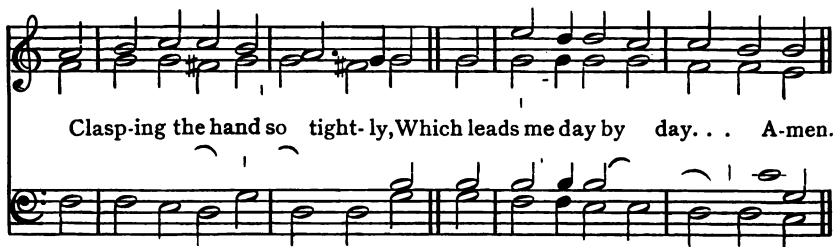
In life's un-cloud-ed morn-ing, When all is bright a - round,



When fair - est hopes are dawn - ing, And joy's sweet flow'rs a-bound,



I press the green-sward light - ly A - long my pil-grim way,



Clasp-ing the hand so tight-ly, Which leads me day by day. . . A-men.

General Hymns.

Sometimes the path is winding,
 Sometimes it's very steep ;
Sometimes I'm tired of minding
 Which track I ought to keep ;
Sometimes the road is lonely,
 Or foes are near my side ;
But I am safe if only
 I listen to my Guide.

I travel on with gladness,
 With such a tender Guide ;
What cause have I for sadness
 While He is at my side ?
He ever watches o'er me,
 As through the world I roam ;
And all looks bright before me,
 For I am going home.

Home, home, sweet home ! no sorrow,
 Nor sin can enter there ;
No partings on the morrow,
 No gathering clouds of care.
O Saviour ! never leave me,
 Preserve me by Thy love ;
And at the last receive me
 To that sweet home above ! Amen.

Author unknown.

General Hymns.

77

Life sanctified by the Cross of Christ.

BATTY.—8.7. 8.7.

Quickly.

Gnadauer Choralbuch.

In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;

All the light of sacred sto - ry Gathers round its head sublime. A-men.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
 Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
 Never shall the cross forsake me,
 Lo! it gleams with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
 Light and love upon my way,
 From the cross the radiance streaming
 Adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified ;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

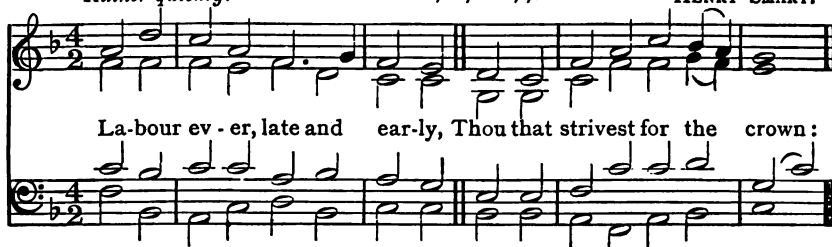
Sir JOHN BOWRING.

General Hymns.

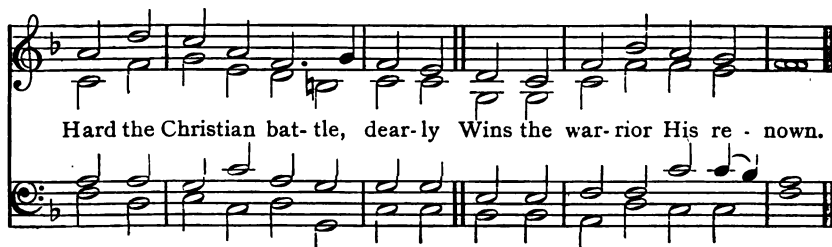
*The examples of Christ.**Rather quickly.*

BETHANY.—8.7. 8.7. 8.8. 7.7.

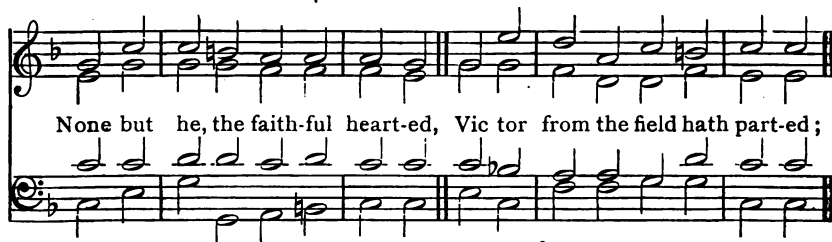
HENRY SMART.



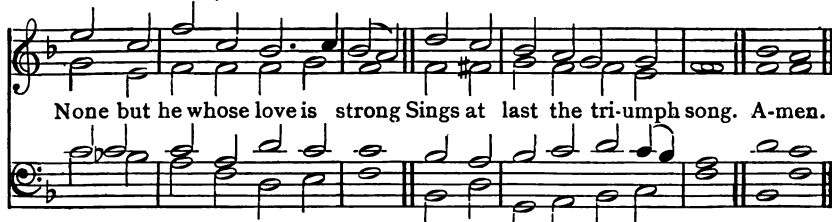
La-bour ev - er, late and ear-ly, Thou that strivest for the crown :



Hard the Christian bat-tle, dear-ly Wins the war-rior His re - nown.



None but he, the faith-ful heart-ed, Vic tor from the field hath part-ed ;



None but he whose love is strong Sings at last the tri-umph song. A-men.

Thou hast conquered, Lord of glory :
 Evil powers were foiled by Thee ;
 Calvary, with its awful story,
 Tells Thy crowning victory.
 Death by dying was defeated,
 Life in losing life completed,
 When the Sufferer bowed His head,
 Saying, " It is finished."

What are human toil and sadness
 To that hour of deadly strife ?
 What to that eternal gladness
 Fleeting joys of earthly life ?
 Live with Him, thyself denying,
 Die with Him, the cross defying,
 Rise with Him, and throned on high
 Swell the song of victory. Amen.

General Hymns.

Blessed be Thy name for ever.

WEDDINGSHALL.—8's, 10 lines.

Andante.

Adapted from SCHUBERT.

Laud - ed be Thy name for ev - er, Thou, of life the Guard and
God of eve-ning's yel-low ray, . . . God of yon-der dawn-ing

Giv - er! Thou canst guard Thy crea-tures sleep - ing,
day . . . That . . . ri - ses from the dis - tant sea

Heal the heart long broke with weep - ing, And all the fu - ry
Like . . . breathings of E - ter - ni - ty; Thine . . . the flam-ing

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General Hymns.

cres.

sub - ject keep Of an - gry cloud and chaf - ed deep,
sphere of light, Thine . . the dark-ness of the night,

f

God of still-ness and of mo - tion, Of the rain-bow and the
Thine are all the gems of e - ven: God of an - gels, God of

dim.

o - cean, Of the mountain, rock, and riv - er,
hea - ven, God of life that fade shall nev - er,

p

Bless - ed be Thy name for ev - er!
Bless - ed be Thy name for ev - er! A - men.

JAMES HOGG.

General Hymns.

For the Illumination of God's Spirit.

LUX BENIGNA.—10.4. 10.4. 10.10.

J. B. DYKES.

Slowly.

Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, . . . Lead Thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home, . . . Lead Thou me on. .

cres.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . .

The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me. A-men.

General Hymns.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou

Shouldst lead me on ;

I loved to choose and see my path ; but now

Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still

Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

The night is gone,

And with the morn those angel faces smile,

Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

Rev JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. D.D.

General Hymns.

The unchangeable Goodness of God.

BE NOT AFRAID.—7.7.77.

Cheerfully.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY.

Let us with a glad-some mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;

For His mercies shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-men.

He, with all commanding might,
 Filled the new-made world with light ;
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

He the golden-tressèd sun
 Caused all day his course to run ;
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

All things living He doth feed ;
 His full hand supplies their need ;
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us, then, with gladsome mind,
 Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
 For His mercies shall endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

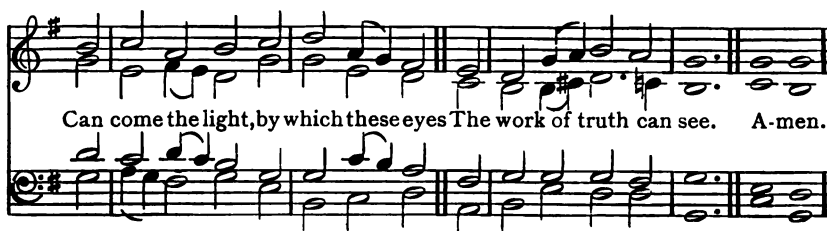
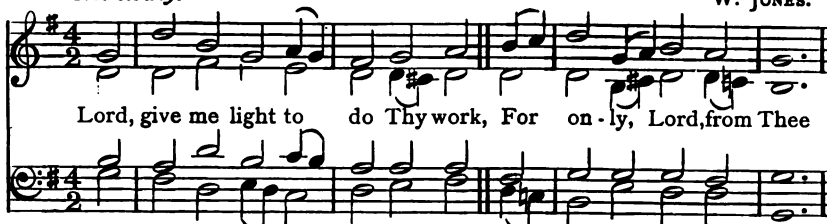
JOHN MILTON.

General Hymns.

A Prayer for Light.

ST. STEPHEN.—C.M.

W. JONES.

Not slowly.

The way is narrow, often dark,
 With lights and shadows strewn,
 I wander oft, and think it Thine,
 When walking in my own.

Yet pleasant is the work for Thee,
 And pleasant is the way,
 But, Lord, the world is dark, and !
 Am prone to go astray.

O send me light to do Thy work,
 More light, more wisdom give ;
 Then shall I work Thy work indeed,
 While on Thine earth I live.

The work is Thine, not mine, O Lord ;
 It is Thy race we run ;
 Give light, and then shall all I do
 Be well and truly done. Amen.

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

General Hymns.

83

The Trust of Life.

BIBERACH.—8.7. 8.7. D.

Rather quickly.

J. H. KNECHT.

Lord, we thank Thee for the pleasure That our hap-py life-time gives,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/2 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.

The in - es - ti - ma - ble trea - sure Of a soul that ev - er lives;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Mind that looks be - fore and aft - er, Yearn-ing for its home a - bove,

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.

Human tears, and human laughter, And the depth of hu - man love ; A-men.

The fourth system concludes the hymn with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staff.

General Hymns.

For the thrill, the leap, the gladness
Of our pulses flowing free :
E'en for every touch of sadness
That may bring us nearer Thee ;
But above all other kindness,
Thine unutterable love,
Which, to heal our sin and blindness,
Sent Thy dear Son from above.

Teach us so our days to number,
That we may be early wise ;
Dreamy mist, or cloud of slumber,
Never dull our heavenward eyes ;
Hearty be our work, and willing,
As to Thee, and not to men,
For we know our soul's fulfilling
Is in heaven ; not till then. Amen.

Rev. T. W. JEX-BLAKE, D.D.

General Hymns.

The Lord of Life.

LENTON.—L.M.

Rather slowly.

G. M. GARRETT.

Lord of all be - ing! throned a - far, Thy glory flames from sun and star;

Centre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near!

Sun of our life! Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day:
Star of our hope! Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

A - men.

O. W. HOLMES.

General Hymns.

85

Following Christ.

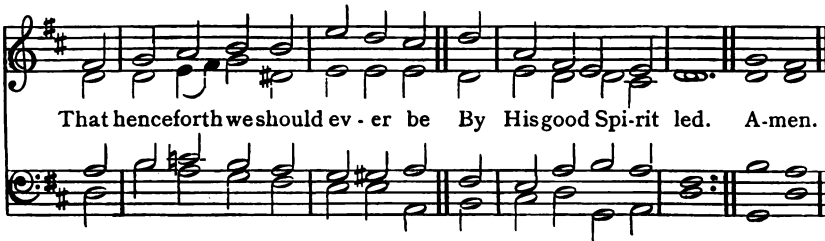
STAMFORD.—S.M.

HENRY G. TREMBATH.

In moderate time.



Mem - bers of Christ are we ; He is our liv - ing Head,



That henceforth we should ev - er be By His good Spi - rit led. A - men.

In the same narrow path
Our Lord and Saviour trod,
The path that leadeth by the Cross
To glory and to God.
Children of God are we ;
Such grace to us is given,
To kneel and pray in Christ's own words,
" Father, which art in Heaven."
Seeking to do His will
As angels do above,
And walking in obedient ways
Of holy truth and love.
Christ's little ones are we ;
And unto us are given
Angelic guards, who ever see
Our Father's face in Heaven.
To walk in folly now
We may not, must not, dare,
Mindful Whose seal is on our brow,
Whose holy Name we bear. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WILLIAMS

General Hymns.

86

The Almighty God, our everlasting Father.

WESTMINSTER.—C.M.

Not slowly.

JAMES TURLE.

My God, how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright,

How beau-ti - ful Thy mer - cy-seat, In depths of burning light ! A - men.

How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !

How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless
And awful purity ! [power,

Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling
And penitential tears ! [hope,

Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast
With me Thy sinful child. [done
Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

Amen.

Rev. F. W. FABER, D.D.

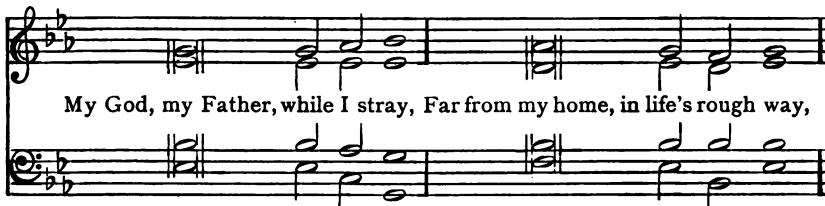
General Hymns.

Heroism of the Soul.

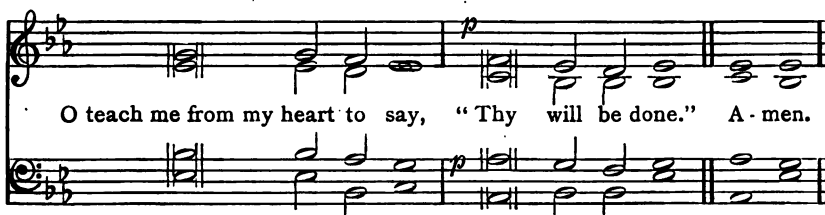
TROYTE, No. 1.—8.8. 8.4.

In moderate time.

ARTHUR H. DYKE TROYTE.



My God, my Father, while I stray, Far from my home, in life's rough way,



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A - men.

Though dark my path, and sád my lot,
 Let me be still and múrmur not,
 Or breathe the prayer divínely taught,
 "Thy will be done."

What though in lonely gríef I sigh
 For friends beloved no lónger nigh,
 Submissive would I still reply,
 "Thy will be done."

If Thou shouldst call me tó resign
 What most I prize, it né'er was mine;
 I only yield Thee whát is Thine;
 "Thy will be done."

Let but my fainting héart be blest
 With Thy sweet Spirit fór its guest,
 My God, to Thee I leáve the rest;
 "Thy will be done."

Renew my will from dáy to day,
 Blend it with Thine, and táke away
 All that now makes it hárd to say,
 "Thy will be done" Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

General Hymns.

Rejoice in the praises of God.

CONWAY.—10.10. 10.10. 10.10.

HENRY LAWES.

Lively.

My soul, ex - alt the Lord with hymns of praise!

O Lord my God, how bound - less is Thy might,

Whose throne of state is clothed with glo - rious rays,

And round a - bout hast robed Thy - self with light;

General Hymns.

Who like a cur - tain hast the heavens dis - played,

And in the wa - tery roofs Thy cham - bers laid! A - men.

Whose chariots are the thickened clouds above,
 Who walk'st upon the wingéd winds below,
 At Whose command the airy spirits move,
 And fiery meteors their obedience show ;
 Who on his base the earth didst firmly found,
 And mad'st the deep to circumvest it round.

Be ever gloried here Thy sovran Name,
 That Thou may'st smile on all which Thou hast made.
 Whose frown alone can shake this earthly frame,
 And at Whose touch the hills in smoke shall fade !
 For me, may (while I breathe) both heart and voice
 In sweet indictment of Thy hymns rejoice ! Amen.

HENRY WOTTON.

General Hymns.

Thanksgiving.

NUN DANKET.—6.7.6.7. 6.6.6.6.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

Slow and stately.

Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voi - ces,

Who won - drous things hath done, In Whom His world re - joi - ces;

Who from our mo - ther's arms Hath blessed us on our way

With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-men.

General Hymns.

Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us ;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed ;
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven ;
The one Eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH. *Translated from*
Martin Rinckart.

General Hymns.

The Soul's Journey to God.

EXCELSIUS.—6.4. 6.4. 6.6.4.

Bristol Tune Book.

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee ; E'en though it

be a cross, That rais-eth me ; Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A - men.

Though, like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness comes over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

There let my way appear
 Steps unto heaven,
 All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy given,

Angels to beckon me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Beth-el I'll raise ;

So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee. Amen.

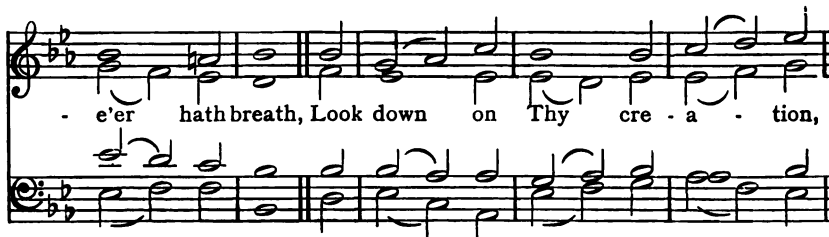
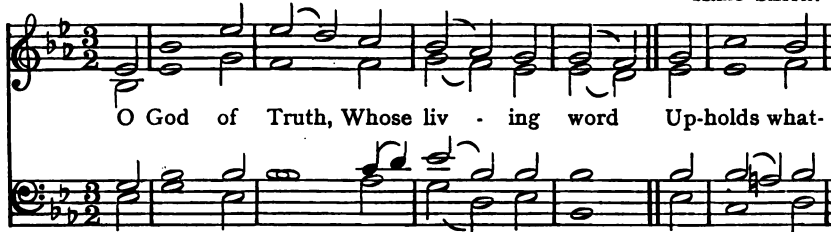
SARAH F. ADAMS

General Hymns.

*Whatsoever things are true.**In moderate time.*

ABRIDGE.—C.M.

ISAAC SMITH.



Set up Thy standard, Lord, that
Who claim a heavenly birth [they
May march with Thee to smite the
lies

That vex Thy ransom'd earth.

Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might

Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white?

Then, God of Truth, for Whom we
long,

Thou Who wilt hear our prayer,
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,

Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee, Amen.

THOMAS HUGHES.

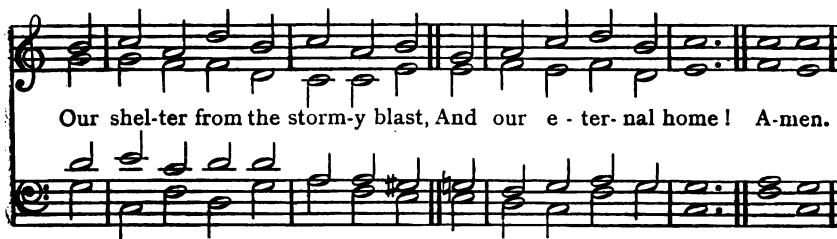
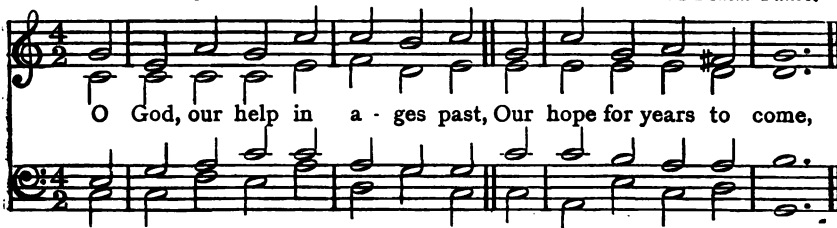
General Hymns.

God, our Refuge and Strength.

ST. ANNE.—C.M.

Rather slowly.

BARBER'S Psalm Tunes.



Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
 Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come ;
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last
 And our eternal home. Amen.

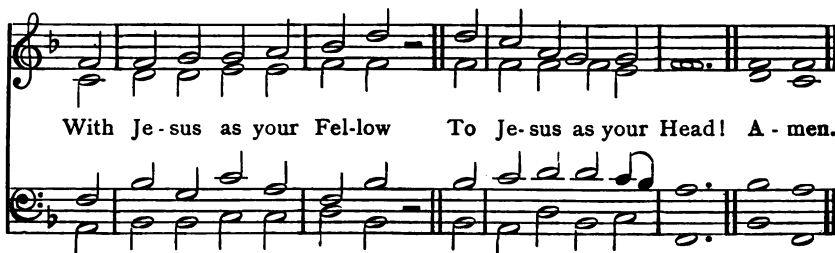
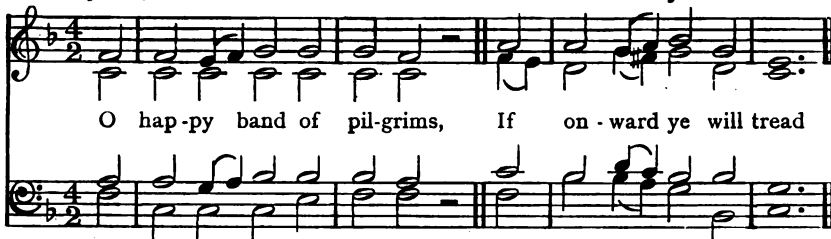
Dr. WATTS.

General Hymns.

*The Pilgrim's Song.**Quickly.*

KOCHER.—7.6. 7.6.

J. H. KNECHT.



O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men :
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hunger'd then !

The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due :
The Crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn,

The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth ?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth ?

O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

Rev. JOHN MASON NEALE, D.D. : from the Greek.

General Hymns.

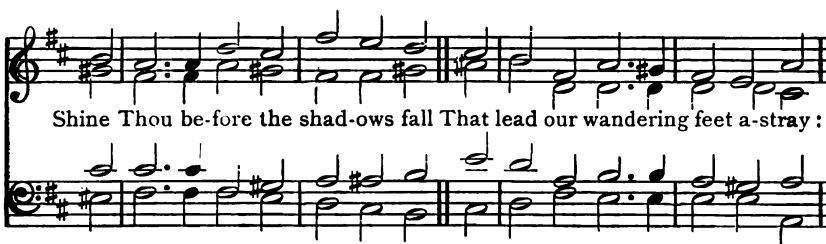
*Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life.**In moderate time.*

REST.—8.8. 8.8. 8.8.

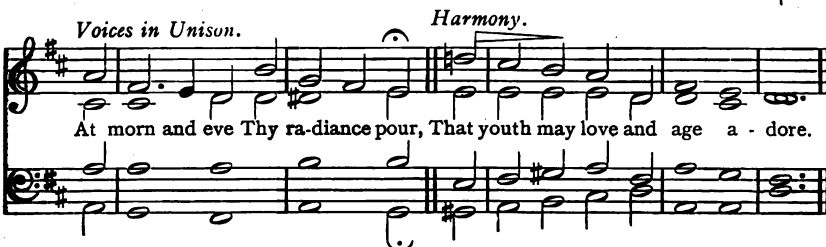
JOHN STAINER.



O Light, Whose beams ill - u - mine all From twilight dawn to per - fect day,



Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall That lead our wandering feet a - stray :



At morn and eve Thy ra - diance pour, That youth may love and age a - dore.

O Way, through Whom our souls
draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
And earth's vain toil and wander-
ing cease;
In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord,
through Thee.

O Truth, before Whose shrine we
bow, [seek,
Thou priceless pearl for all, who
To Thee our earliest strength we
vow, [meek :
Thy love will bless the pure and
When dreams or mists beguile our
sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Thy power to bless what Seraph knows ?
Thy joy supreme what words can paint ?
In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Be Thou our Conqueror over death.



A - men.

General Hymns.

95

Immortal Love.

HADDON.—C.M.

In moderate time.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

O Lord and Mas - ter of us all ! Whate'er our name or sign, . . .

We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We rest our lives by Thine . . . A-men.

Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight,
And naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

Thy healing pains, a keen distress
Thy tender light shines in ;
Thy sweetness is the bitterness,
Thy grace the pang of sin.

Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own ;
We bring our varying gifts to Thee
And Thou rejectest none.

Blow, winds of God, awake and blow
The mists of earth away !
Shine out, O Light Divine, and show
How wide and far we stray ! Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER

General Hymns.

96

Living in the light of God's Presence.

TREBARWITH.—8.8.8.8.8.

Not slowly.

THOMAS ATTWOOD.

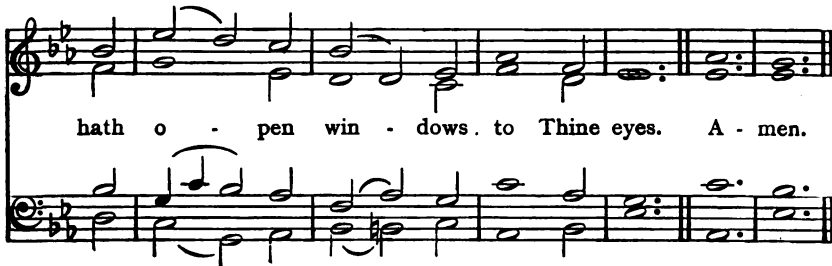
O Lord, in me there li - eth naught But to . . Thy search re -

- veal - ed lies; For when I sit . . Thou mark - est it.

No less Thou not - est when I rise: Yea, closest clo - set

of . . my thought Hath o - pen win - dows to Thine eyes,

General Hymns.



hath o - pen win - dows . to Thine eyes. A - men.

Thou walkest with me when I walk ;
When to my bed for rest I go
I find Thee there
And everywhere ;
Not youngest thought in me doth grow,
No, not one word I cast to talk,
But, yet unuttered, Thou dost know.

To shun Thy notice, leave Thine eye,
O whither might I take my way ?
To starry sphere ?
Thy throne is there :
To dead men's undelightsome clay ?
There is Thy walk, and there to lie
Unknown in vain I should assay.

Do thou thy best, O secret night,
In sable veil to cover me ;
Thy sable veil
Shall vainly fail,
With day unmasked my might shall be ;
For night is day, and darkness light,
O Father of all lights, to Thee ! Amen.
Sir PHILIP SIDNEY.

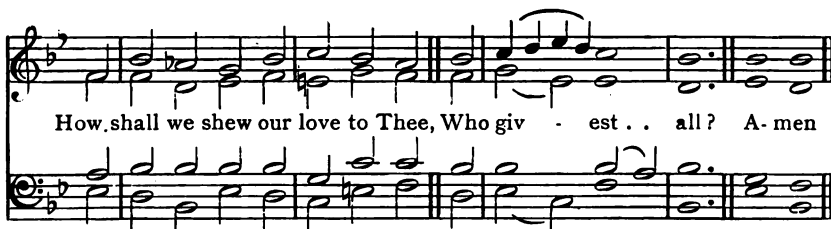
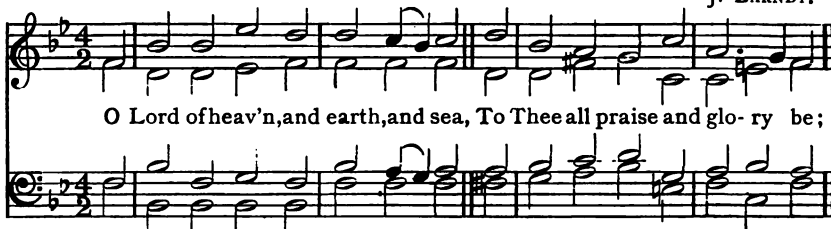
The last line of each verse must be repeated.

General Hymns.

The manifold Gifts of God.

TARBERT.—8.8.8.4.

J. BARNBY.



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The golden sunshine, vernal air,
 Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
 When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
 Who givest all.

For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
 For all the blessings earth displays,
 We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
 Who givest all.

For souls redeem'd, for sins forgiven,
 For means of grace and hopes of heav'n,
 Father, what can to Thee be given,
 Who givest all?

To Thee, from Whom we all derive
 Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
 O may we ever with Thee live,
 Who givest all. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, D.D.

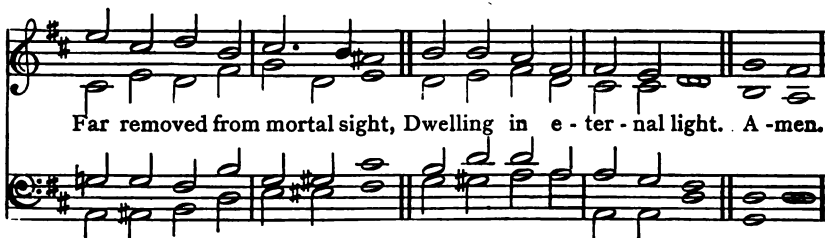
General Hymns.

The Fear of God.

ST. CATHARINE.—6.5. 6.5. 7.7.

Rather quickly.

EMMA MUNDELLA.



O my God, I fear Thee!
 Yet I come in prayer,
 For my Saviour tells me
 I need not despair;
 Tells me of a Father's love,
 And a home prepared above.

Never earthly father
 Loveth like to Thee;
 Thou dost guide and pardon
 Guilty ones like me;
 Sending down Thy Holy Son
 That all sinners might be won.

O my God, I fear Thee;
 Holy, just, and true;
 But, my Heavenly Father,
 I will love Thee too;
 Guide me till this life be past,
 Take me to Thyself at last. Amen.

Mrs. DOBRÉ.

General Hymns.

Thankful Praises to God.

HANOVER.—5.5. 5.5. 6.5. 6.5.

Rather quickly.

PLAYFORD'S Supplement.

O praise ye the Lord! Praise Him in the height; Re-joice in His Word, Ye

An-gels of light; Ye hea-vens, a-dore Him, By Whom ye were made,

And wor-ship be-fore Him, In brightness ar-ray'd. A-men.

O praise ye the Lord!
 Praise Him upon earth,
 In tuneful accord,
 Ye sons of new birth;
 Praise Him Who hath brought you
 His grace from above,
 Praise Him Who hath taught you
 To sing of His love.

O praise ye the Lord,
 All things that give sound;
 Each jubilant chord,
 Re-echo around;

Loud organs, His glory
 Forth tell in deep tone,
 And sweet harp, the story
 Of what He hath done.

O praise ye the Lord!
 Thanksgiving and song
 To Him be outpour'd
 All ages along;
 For love in creation,
 For heaven restored,
 For grace of salvation
 O praise ye the Lord! Amen.

Rev. Sir HENRY W. BAKER, Bart.

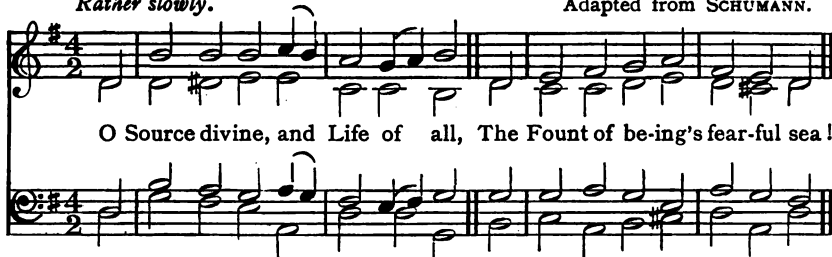
General Hymns.

God, the Light of Life.

NIGHT.—L.M.

Rather slowly.

Adapted from SCHUMANN.



We shrink before Thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood :
We know Thee truly but in this,
That Thou bestowest all our good.

And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
O grant us still in Thee to dwell,
And through the ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well !

Nor let Thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide ;
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From Thee, our nature's only guide.

Bestow on every joyous thrill
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe ;
Make pure Thy children's erring will,
And teach their hearts to love Thy law.



J. STERLING.

General Hymns.

101

"The Way, the Truth, and the Life."

DALEGARTH.—10.10. 10.10.

Rather slowly.

cres.

JOHN GOSS.

O Thou great Friend to all the sons of men, Who once ap -

- peared in hum - blest guise be - low, Sin to re - buke, to break

. . . the captive's chain, And call thy brethren forth from want and woe!

We look to Thee ; Thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

Yes ! Thou art still the Life ; Thou art the Way
The holiest know ;—Light, Life, and Way of heaven !
And they who dearest hope, and deepest pray,
Toil by the light, life, way, which Thou hast given.

A - men.

T. PARKER.

General Hymns.

102

"The Kingdom of God is within you."

CITY OF GOD.—6.6. 6.6. 6.6.

GEORGE C. MARTIN.

In moderate time.

O Thou not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies,

cres. Nor walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price,

dim.

More bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ru - sa - lem! A-men.

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Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above;
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love;
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God! thou art.

Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down;
Where self itself yields up;
Where martyrs win their crown;
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go;
When in His steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe;
Where He is in the heart,
City of God! thou art.

Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In His name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them
God's own Jerusalem. Amen.

F. T. PALGRAVE.

General Hymns.

Adoration of the Majesty of God.

OLD 104th.—5.5. 5.5. 6.5. 6.5.

Rather quickly.

FROM RAVENSCROFT.

O wor-ship the King All glo-rious a-bove; O grate-ful - ly sing His

power and His love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, The An-cient of days,

Pa - vil-ioned in splendour, And gird' - ed with praise. A - men.

O tell of His might,
 O sing of His grace,
 Whose robe is the light,
 Whose canopy space;
 His chariots of wrath the
 Deep thunder clouds form,
 And dark is His path on
 The wings of the storm.

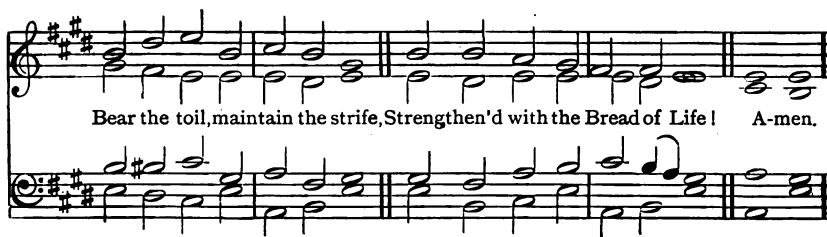
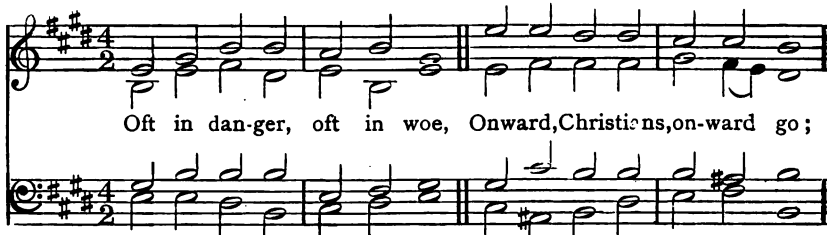
O measureless Might,
 Ineffable Love,
 While angels delight,
 To hymn Thee above;
 Thy ransom'd creation,
 Though feeble their lays,
 With true adoration,
 Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

Sir ROBERT GRANT.

General Hymns.

Exhortation to moral courage.

CULBACH.—7.7. 7-7.

*Rather quickly.*SCHEFFLER'S *Geistliche Hirtenlieder*.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,
 Soon shall every tear be dry;
 Let not fear your course impede,
 Great your strength, if great your need.

Let your drooping hearts be glad;
 March in heavenly armour clad;
 Fight, nor think the battle long,
 Soon shall victory wake your song.

Onward then to glory move;
 More than conquerors ye shall prove;
 Though opposed by many a foe,
 Christian soldiers, onward go! Amen.

HENRY KIRKE WHITE and others.

General Hymns.

105

Praise of God, the Creator of all things.

LAUS DEO.—6.5. 6.5. 12 lines.

Quickly.

J. BARNBY.

On-ward, Christian breth - ren, Prais-ing as ye sing

One Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, One E - ter - nal King;

All Cre - a - tion's won - ders, All that charms our sight, . .

Tell us of our Fa - ther, Show His love and might. . .

General Hymns.

On-ward, Christian breth - ren, Prais-ing as ye sing

One Al-migh-ty Fa-ther, One E - ter - nal King. A - men.

Ocean's solemn grandeur,
 Glories of the sky,
 Stream, and vale, and mountain,
 Praise the Lord on high.
 We can find His temple
 In each woodland bower,
 Trace His love and wisdom
 In each leaf and flower.
 Onward, &c.

Dew, and rain, and sunshine
 Make the flowers to grow ;
 Form, and hue, and fragrance,
 All to Heaven they owe.
 So, from God receiving
 Heavenly grace and light,
 We can show His glory,
 And make earth more bright.
 Onward, &c.

Earthly flowers must wither,
 Fading, one by one,
 Dust to dust returning,
 When their work is done ;
 But the flowers of goodness
 God has made so fair,
 Bloom on high for ever,
 And are perfect there.
 Onward, &c. Amen.

General Hymns.

The Church of Christ triumphant.

ST. GERTRUDE.—6.5. 6.5. 12 lines.

Quickly.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

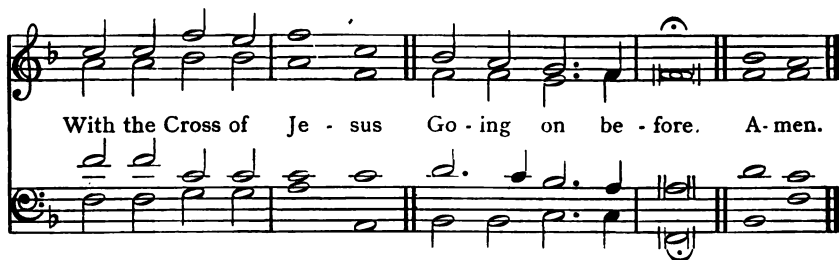
On-ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war,

With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe,

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.

General Hymns.



Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God,
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod ;
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope, and doctrine,
 One in charity.
 Onward, &c.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain ;
 Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail ;
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, &c.

Onward, then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices,
 In the triumph song :
 Glory, laud, and honour,
 Unto Christ the King ;
 This through countless ages
 Men and Angels sing.

Onward, &c. Amen.

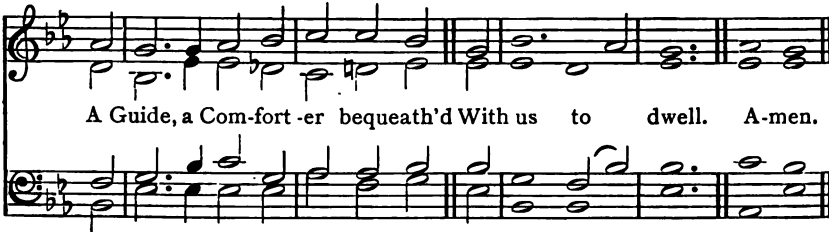
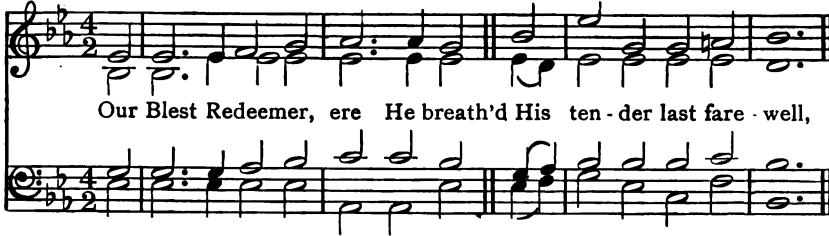
Rev. SABINE BARING-GOULD.

General Hymns.

The influence of God's Spirit.

ST. CUTHBERT.—8.6.8.4.

J. B. DYKES.

Slowly.

He came sweet influence to impart,
 A gracious willing Guest,
 While He can find one humble heart
 Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even,
 That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
 And speaks of Heav'n.

And every virtue we possess,
 And every conquest won,
 And every thought of holiness
 Are His alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness, pitying, see :
 O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
 And worthier Thee. Amen.

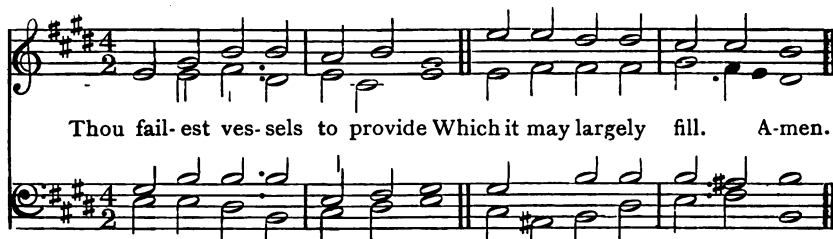
HARRIETT AUBER.

General Hymns.

The Law of Love.

ILFRACOMBE.—C.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

Cheerfully.

Make channels for the streams of love,
Where they may broadly run ;
And love has overflowing streams,
To fill them every one.

But if at any time we cease
Such channels to provide,
The very founts of love for us
Will soon be parched and dried.

For we must share, if we would keep.
That blessing from above ;
Ceasing to give we cease to have ;
Such is the law of love. Amen.

Archbishop R. C. TRENCH.

General Hymns.

109

The manifold mercies of God.

ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN.—8.7. 8.7. 8.7.

Rather quickly.

WEBBE'S Church Music.

Praise, my soul, the King of hea-ven, To His feet thy tri-bute bring;

Ransom'd, heal'd, re-stored, for-giv-en, Ev-er-more His prai-ses sing;

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King. A-men.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hand He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gather'd in from every race;
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

(144) Rev. FRANCIS HENRY LYTE (altered).

General Hymns.

*The Omnipotence of God.**In moderate time.*

AUSTRIA.—8.7. 8.7. D.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a-dore Him, Praise Him, An-gels, in the height;

Sun and moon, re-joyce be-fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars and light:

Praise the Lord! for He hath spo-ken, Worlds His might-y voice o-bey'd;

Laws, which never shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made. Amen.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
 Never shall His promise fail;
 God hath made His saints victor-
 ious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;
 Hosts on high, His power pro-
 claim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His Name!

(145) Amen. Rev. J. KEMPTHORNE.

General Hymns.

Flowers without Fruit.

POLMONT.—C.M.

In moderate time.

J. BARNEY.

mf
Prune thou thy words, the thoughts con - trol

That o'er thee swell and throng: They will con - dense with -

- in thy soul, And change to pur - pose strong. A - men.

But he who lets his feelings run
In soft luxurious flow,
Shrinks when hard service must be done,
And faints at every woe.

Faith's meanest deed more favour bears,
Where hearts and wills are weighed,
Than brightest transports, choicest prayers,
Which bloom their hour, and fade. Amen.

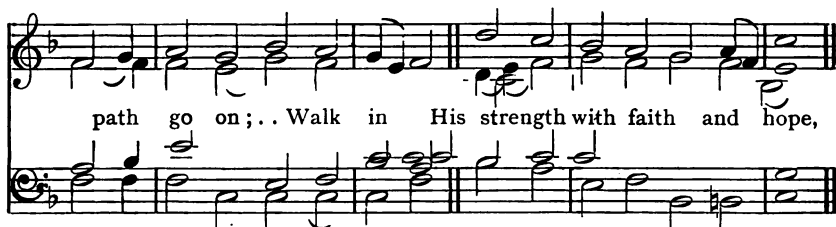
J. H. NEWMAN.

General Hymns.

Reliance on God's guidance.

WILLOUGHBY.—S.M.

JOSEPH JOWETT.

In moderate time.

Commit thou all thy griefs
 And ways into His hands,
 To His sure truth and tender care,
 Who earth and heaven commands.
 Who points the clouds their course,
 Whom winds and seas obey,
 He shall direct thy wandering feet,
 He shall prepare thy way.

Thou on the Lord rely ;
 So safe shalt thou go on ;
 Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
 So shall thy work be done. Amen.

P. GERHARDT. *Translated from the German by John Wesley.*

General Hymns.

113

Docility and Trust.

VENI, SANCTE SPIRITUS.—7.7. 7.7. 7.7.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

In moderate time.

Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart, Make me teach-a - ble and mild ;

Up - right, sim - ple, free from art, Make me as a wean - ed child ;

From distrust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleaseth Thee. A-men.

What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive ;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave :
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care ;
Why should I the burden bear ?

As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own ,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;
Fears to stir a step alone ;
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide. Amen.

J. NEWTON.

General Hymns.

114

Providence acknowledged in the Seasons.

GOPSAL.—6.6. 6.6. 8.8.

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL.

Lively.

Re-joice! the Lord is king: Your Lord and King a - dore;

Mor - tals! give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Re-joice, in sa - cred lays re - joice. A-men.

His wintry north-winds blow,
Loud tempests rush amain;
Yet His thick showers of snow
Defend the infant grain:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

He wakes the genial spring,
Perfumes the balmy air;
The vales their tribute bring,
The promise of the year:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

He leads the circling year;
His flocks the hills adorn;
He fills the golden ear,
And loads the fields with corn:
O happy mortals! raise your voice;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice.

Lead on your fleeting train,
Ye years, and months, and days!
O bring the eternal reign
Of love, and joy, and praise:
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, in sacred lays rejoice. Amen.

J. TAYLOR.

General Hymns.

Hymn of Praise and Exultation.

Slow and stately.

EIN' FESTE BURG.—8.7. 8.7. 6.6. 6.6. 7.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Re-joice to-day with one ac-cord, Sing out with ex-ul-ta-tion;
Re-joice and praise our migh-ty Lord, Whose arm hath brought sal-va-tion;

His works of love pro-claim The great-ness of His Name; For He is God a-lone,

Who hath His mer-cy shown; Let all His saints a-dore Him! Amen.

When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise,
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway;"
Let all His saints adore Him!

Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salva-
His works of love proclaim [tion];
The greatness of His Name;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

General Hymns.

The greatness of small things.

LINCOLN.—C.M.

*In moderate time.*From RAVENSCROFT'S *Psalter*.

Scorn not the slight-est word or deed, Nor deem it void of power;

There's fruit in each wind-waft-ed seed Wait-ing its na-tal hour. A-men.

A whispered word may touch the heart,
 And call it back to life;
 A look of love bid sin depart,
 And still unholy strife.

No act falls fruitless; none can tell
 How vast its power may be,
 Nor what results enfolded dwell
 Within it silently.

Work, and despair not; bring thy mite,
 Nor care how small it be;
 God is with all who serve the right,
 The holy, true, and free. Amen.

THOMAS HINCKS.

General Hymns.

117

The unfailing Help of God's Presence.

LUTHER.—8.7. 8.7. 8. 8.7.

Stately.

JOSEPH KLUG's *Gesangbuch*.

Sing praise to God Who reigns a-bove, The God of all cre-a-tion,

The God of power, the God of love, The God of our sal-va-tion.

With heal-ing balm my soul He fills, And ev-'ry faith-less

mur-mur stills; To God all praise and glo-ry. A-men.

General Hymns.

What God's Almighty power hath made
His gracious mercy keepeth ;
By morning glow or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth ;
Within the kingdom of His might
Lo ! all is just and all is right ;
To God all praise and glory.

The Lord is never far away ;
But, through all grief distressing,
An ever-present help and stay,
Our peace and joy and blessing :
As with a mother's tender hand
He leads His own, His chosen band ;
To God all praise and glory.

Thus all my toilsome way along
I sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises :
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart ;
Both soul and body bear your part ;
To God all praise and glory. Amen.

FRANCES E. COX : from the German.

General Hymns.

*All the Saints shall praise Thee.**Rather quickly.*

ST. JOHN.—10.10. 7.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in du - teous praise, Ye ci - ti - zens of
heav'n, O sweet - ly raise An end - less Al - le - lu - ia. A - men:

Ye powers, who stand before the Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

The Holy City shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

Ye who have gained at length your palms in bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,
An endless Alleluia.

There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,
An endless Alleluia.

While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

Almighty Lord, to Thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia. Amen.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON: from the Latin.

General Hymns.

119

Overcome all things through the strength of Christ.

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

Rather quickly.

MÜLLER'S Choralbuch.

Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mour - on;

Strong in the strength which God supplies, Thro' His E - ter - nal Son; A - men.

Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through Christ alone,
A crown of joy at last. Amen.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY.

General Hymns

120

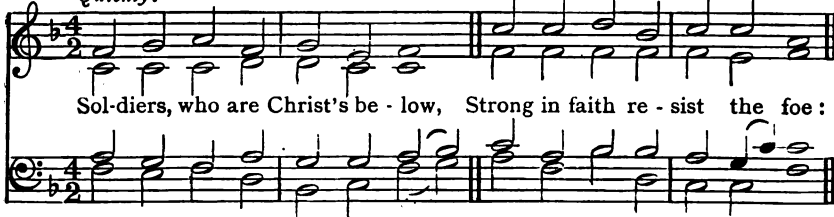
The Joys of Heaven, the Reward of Faith.

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST.—7.7.7.7.

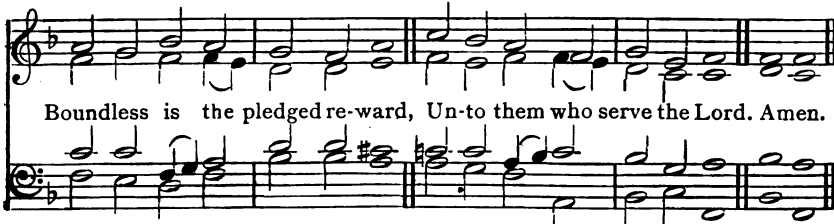
Ancient French Melody. (12th Century.)

Harmonized by J. STAINER.

Quickly.



Sol-diers, who are Christ's be - low, Strong in faith re - sist the foe :



Boundless is the pledged re-ward, Un-to them who serve the Lord. Amen.

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'Tis no palm of fading leaves
That the conqueror's hand receives ;
Joys are his, serene and pure,
Light that ever shall endure.

For the souls that overcome
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,
Where the Blésed evermore
Tread, on high, the starry floor.

Passing soon and little worth
Are the things that tempt on earth ;
Heavenward lift thy soul's regard ;
God Himself is thy reward. Amen.

Rev. J. H. CLARK. *From the Latin.*

General Hymns.

Offering ones self to God.

VIENNA.—7-7. 7-7.

Cheerfully.

J. H. KNECHT.

Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to Thee;

Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise. Amen.

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love ;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King ;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold ;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my will, and make it Thine ;
It shall be no longer mine ;
Take my heart, it is Thine own ;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love ; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store :
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

General Hymns.

Fear not the Cross of Life.

BRESLAU.—L.M.

JOSEPH CLAUDE'S *Psalmodia Nova*.*In moderate time.*

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said, If thou wouldst My dis - ci - ple be ;

De - ny thyself, the world forsake, And humbly fol - low af - ter Me. A - men.

Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
 Fill thy weak spirit with alarm ;
 His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
 And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross then in His strength,
 And calmly every danger brave ;
 'Twill guide Thee to a better home,
 And lead to victory o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
 Nor think till death to lay it down ;
 For only he who bears the cross
 May hope to wear the glorious crown. Amen.

C. W. EVEREST (altered)

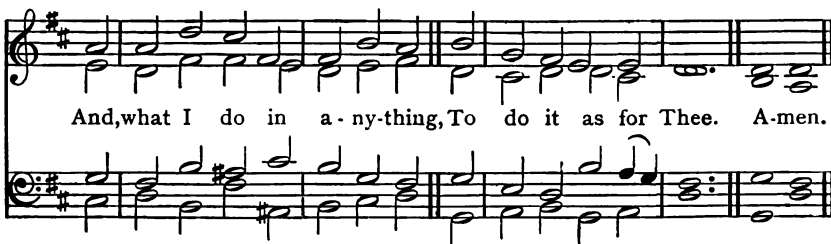
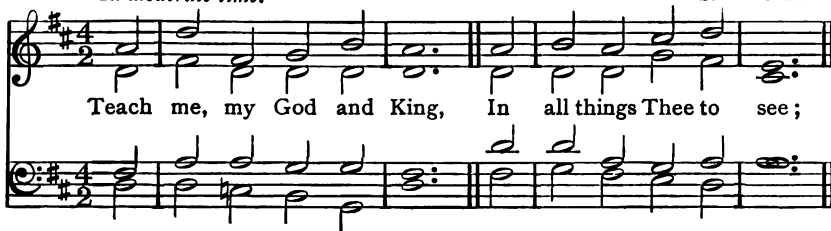
General Hymns.

Doing everything as for God.

BETHLEHEM.—S.M.

In moderate time.

S. WESLEY.



A man that looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye;
Or if he pleaseth, through it pass,
And then the heavens espy.

All may of Thee partake;
Nothing can be so mean,
Which with this tincture, *for Thy sake*,
Will not grow bright and clean.

A servant, with this clause,
Makes drudgery divine:
Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws,
Makes that, and th' action, fine.

This is the famous stone,
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be told. Amen.

GEORGE HERBERT.

General Hymns.

124

"Day unto day uttereth speech."

CRÜGER.—7.6. 7.6. D

Rather quickly.

JOHANN CRÜGER.

The heavens de-clare His glo - ry, Their Makers's skill the skies:

This system contains the first two staves of music. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key and time signatures. The melody starts on a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. Both staves end with a double bar line and repeat signs.

Each day re-peats the sto - ry, And night to night re - plies.

This system contains the next two staves of music, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. It also ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

p Their si - lent pro - cla - ma - tion Throughout the earth is heard;

p

This system contains the next two staves of music. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key and time signatures. The melody starts on a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. Both staves end with a double bar line and repeat signs.

cres. *f* The re - cord of cre - a - tion, The page of na - ture's word.

f

This system contains the final two staves of music. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/4. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key and time signatures. The melody starts on a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. Both staves end with a double bar line and repeat signs.

General Hymns.

There, from His bright pavilion,
Like eastern bridegroom clad,
Hailed by earth's thousand million,
The sun sets forth : right glad,
His glorious race commencing,
The mighty giant seems ;
Through the vast round dispensing
His all-pervading beams.

So pure, so soul-restoring
Is truth's diviner ray ;
A brighter radiance pouring
Than all the pomp of day ;
The wanderer surely guiding,
It makes the simple wise ;
And evermore abiding,
Unfailing joy supplies.



J. CONDER.

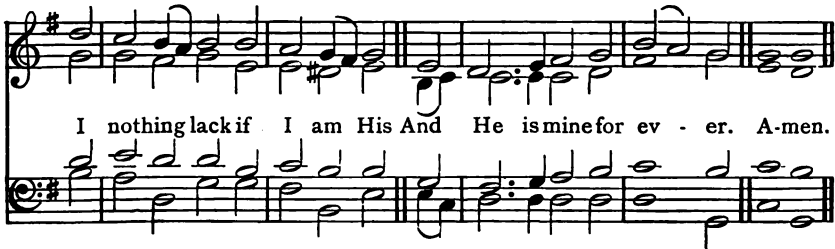
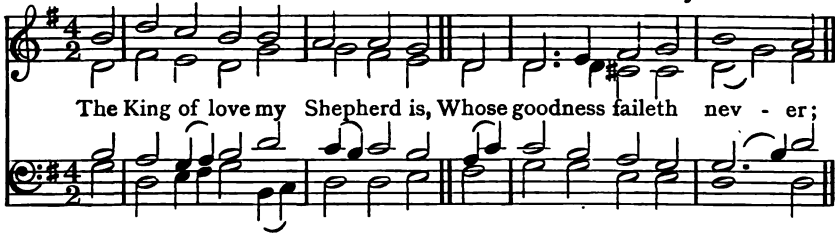
General Hymns.

Christ, our Guide and Comforter.

DOMINUS REGIT ME.—8.7. 8.7.

In moderate time.

J. B. DYKES.



Where streams of living water flow
 My ransomed soul He leadeth,
 And, where the verdant pastures grow,
 With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
 But yet in love He sought me,
 And on His Shoulder gently laid,
 And home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never:
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

Rev. Sir HENRY W. BAKER, Bart

General Hymns.

126

Light for all.

BAMFF.—7.6. 7.6.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

In moderate time.

p

The light pours down from hea - ven, And en - ters where it may;

p

cres. *f*

The eyes of all earth's chil - dren Are cheer'd with one bright day,

p *pp*

are cheer'd with one bright day. . . . A - men.

p *pp*

So let the mind's true sunshine
Be spread o'er the earth as free,
And fill men's waiting spirits
As waters fill the sea.

The soul can shed a glory
On every work well done,
As even things most lowly
Are radiant in the sun.

Then let each human spirit
Enjoy the vision bright;
The Truth which comes from heaven
Shall spread like heaven's own
light.

Till earth becomes God's temple,
And every human heart
Shall join in one great service,
Each happy in his part. Amen.

Anonymous.

The last line of each verse must be repeated.

General Hymns.

Christ, through life our unfailing Friend.

ROCHESTER.—8.8. 8.8. 8.8.

VINCENT NOVELLO.

In moderate time.

The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me

The first system of the hymn is written in treble and bass staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

with a shep-herd's care; His pre-sence shall my wants sup - ply,

The second system of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

And guard me with a watch-ful eye; My noon-day walks He

The third system of the hymn continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours de - fend. A - men.

The fourth system of the hymn concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

General Hymns.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscapes flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

General Hymns.

For Grace to follow Christ.

SEYMOUR.—D.C.M.

Rev. F. A. J. HERVEY.

Not too slowly.

The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain,

His blood-red ban-ner streams a - far, Who fol-lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant o - ver pain,

Who patient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in . . His train. A - men.

General Hymns.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save ;
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
 In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong ;
 Who follows in his train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to feel ;
 Who follows in their train ?

A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice
 In robes of white arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
 Through peril, toil, and pain ;
O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train. Amen.

Bishop HFBER.

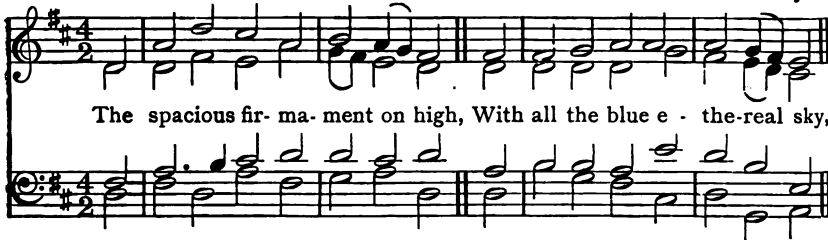
General Hymns.

God glorified in all His works.

ADORATION.—D.L.M.

In moderate time.

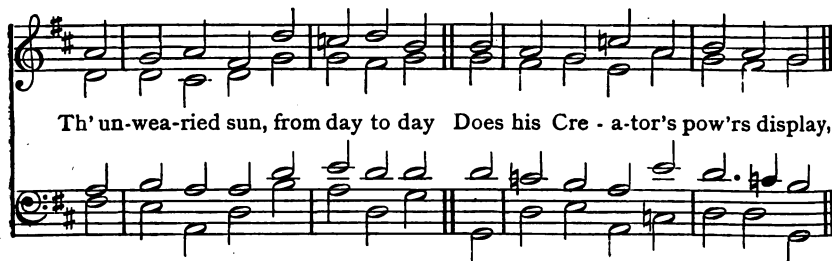
Old Melody.



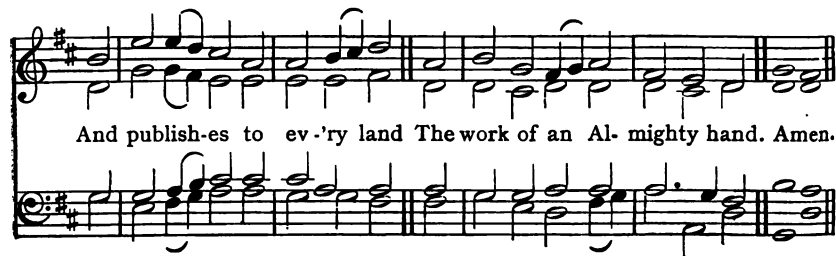
The spacious fir- ma- ment on high, With all the blue e - the- real sky,



And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great O-ri- gi - nal proclaim.



Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'rs display,



And publish-es to ev-'ry land The work of an Al- mighty hand. Amen.

General Hymns.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth ;

Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets, in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found,

In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
" The hand that made us is divine." Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

General Hymns.

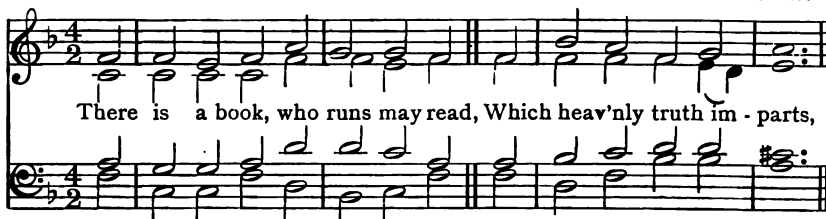
130

Natural things the emblem of spiritual things.

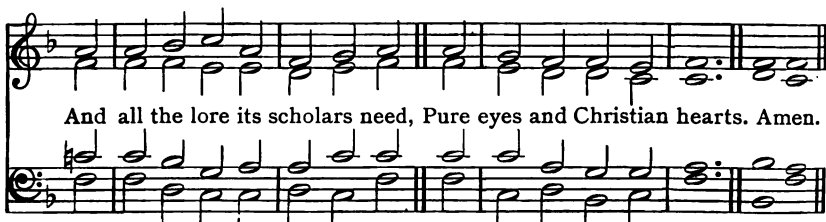
ST. FLAVIAN.—C.M.

Not slowly.

Day's Psalter.



There is a book, who runs may read, Which heav'nly truth im - parts,



And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts. Amen.

The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

The moon above, the church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.

The raging fire, the roaring wind
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy Spirit's viewless way.

Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

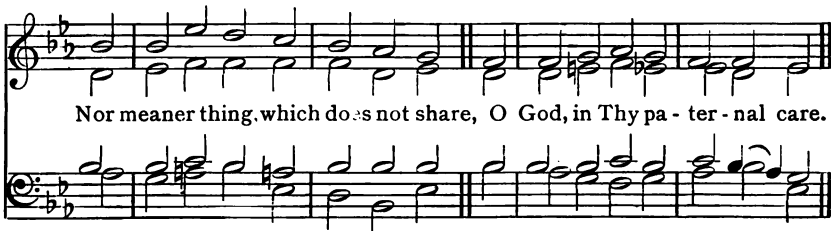
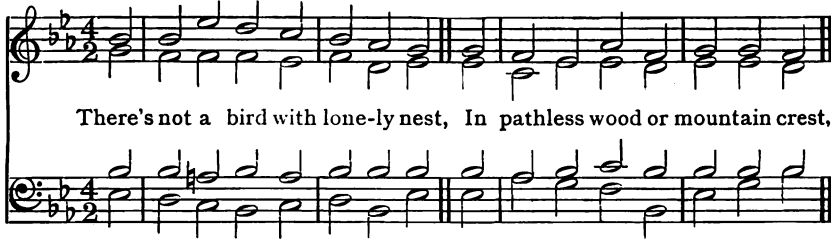
REV. JOHN KEBBLE.

General Hymns.

The Fatherhood of God.

BELGRAVE.—L.M.

CHRISTIAN BACH.

Not slowly.

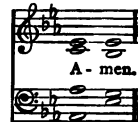
Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds Thee within its solitude;
And Thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.

In busy mart or crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless
With all a parent's tenderness!

And every moment still doth bring
Thy blessings on its loaded wing;
Widely they spread through earth and sky,
And last through all eternity!

And we, where'er our lot is cast,
While life and thought and feeling last,
Through all our years, in every place,
Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace.

B. W. NOEL.



General Hymns.

132

Despondency conquered by noble ambition.

DUNDEE.—C.M.

In moderate time.

Scotch Psalter.

There's peace and rest in Pa-ra-dise, In wea-ry hours we say;

And oh, that we had wings like doves, That we might flee a-way! Amen.

For here so strong the evil seems,
So weak appears the good,
Our standard wavers in the rush
Of evil, like a flood.

At times, through the long lonely
watch,
Nor sun nor moon appears;
Without, incessant fightings are,
Within, incessant fears,

Then for the quiet land we long,
And the abode of peace; [soul,
And for the word, "Come, weary
From war and vigil cease!"

But in our stronger hours we grasp
The warrior's sword again,
And burn the good fight yet to fight,
The faithful watch maintain.

We fain would tread the famous way
Martyrs and saints have trod;
The hours ebb fast of this one day
Of noblest war for God!

The Lord Himself hath need of us;
On! till the fight be won;
And the King's words shall thrill
the heart: [Amen
"Servant of God, well done!"

Rev. J. R. VERNON.

General Hymns.

133

Resting in God's goodness for ever.

NEWINGTON.—7.7. 7.7.

Cheerfully.

W. D. MACLAGAN.



Thine for ever! Lord of Life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever! Oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever! Saviour keep
Us Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

Thine for ever! Thou our guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. Amen.

MARY F. MAUDE.

General Hymns.

The Way, the Truth, the Life.

VIA, VERITAS, VITA.—8.8.8.10.8.8.

In moderate time.
*Voices in Unison.**Harmony.*

J. B. DYKES.

Thou art the Way: how sweet the . . . thought

That I . . . by . . . Thee, on . . . Thee, through Thee,

Am safe - ly . . . to the Fa - ther . . . brought!

O Way so . . . strait, and yet so pass-ing wide!

Org.

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General Hymns.

So span - less, . . though it . . seem to me,

By dark - 'ning hedge my on-ward path to hide. A - men.

Thou art the Truth : how high ! how deep !
 How strong to break sin's galling chain,
 And in love's bands the soul to keep !
 O Blessed truth, that we on Truth may feed,
 And by our faith in Truth may gain
 The inward help to hold the Truth we need.

Thou art the Life : O sacred breath
 Which from Thy lips did warm this clay !
 I live in Thee and fear not death :
 For Thou, O Life, whose death hath made me live,
 When breaks the dawn of endless day
 To me, with Thine elect, Thy life wilt give. Amen.

S.

General Hymns.

135

High aims possible in every life.

TOTTENHAM.—C.M.

In moderate time.

Unknown.

Though lowly here our lot may be, High work have we to do . . .

In no - ble deeds to fol-low Him Whose lot was low-ly too. A-men.

Our lives, enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds, may be
A stream that still the nobler grows
The nearer to the sea.

To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

Thus we may make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright ;
Thus we may turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light. Amen.

Rev. W. GASKELL.

General Hymns.

136

Unity the bond of Christ's followers.

ST. OSWALD.—8.7. 8.7.

Joyfully.

J. B. DYKES.

Through the night of doubt and sor-row Onward goes the pilgrim band,

Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, Marching to the promised land. A-men.

Clear before us through the darkness
 Gleams and burns the guiding Light ;
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,
 Stepping fearless through the night.
 One the Light of God's own Presence
 O'er His ransomed people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread :
 One the object of our journey,
 One the faith that never tires,
 One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires :
 One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one ;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun :
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the One Almighty Father
 Reigns in love for evermore. Amen.

REV. SABINE BARING-GOULD.

General Hymns.

137

Absolute faith in God's will concerning us.

DULWICH.—6.6. 6.6.

In moderate time.

J. BARNBY.

Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be ;

Lead me byThine own hand, Choose out the path for me. A-men.

Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best ;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

I dare not choose my lot ;
I would not if I might ;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine, so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem ;
Choose Thou my good or ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health ;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small ;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my All. Amen.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

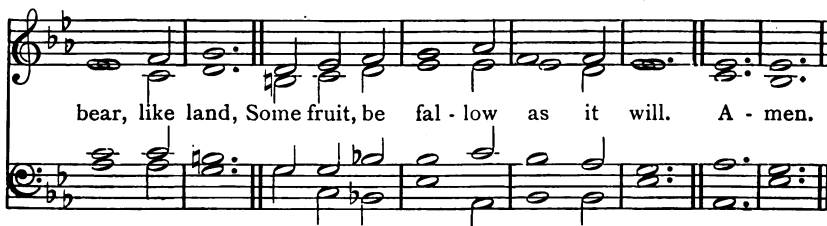
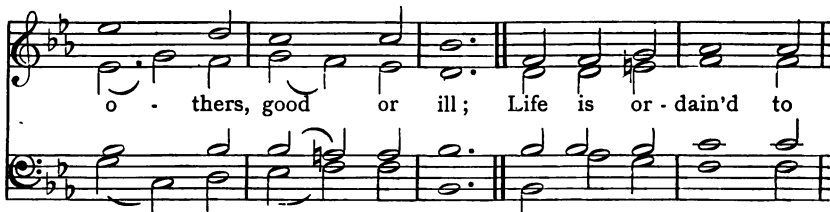
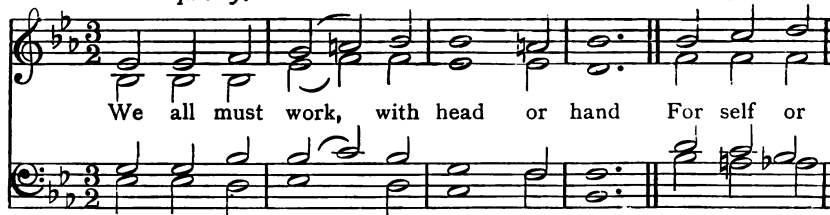
General Hymns.

Bear good fruit only.

ANGELUS.—L.M.

Rather quickly.

German.



Evil has force itself to sow
 Where we deny the healthy seed,
 And all our choice is this,—to grow
 Pasture and grain, or noisome weed.

Then in content possess your hearts,
 Unenvious of each other's lot;
 For those which seem the easiest parts
 Have travail which ye reckon not.

And he is bravest, happiest, best,
 Who from the task within his span,
 Earns for himself his evening rest,
 And an increase of good for man. Amen.

Lord HOUGHTON.

General Hymns.

139

The Christian Warrior.

WARRIOR.—7.7. 7.7. D.

Vigorously.

RUSSELL MARTINEAU.

War - rior! to thy du - ty stand, Faith - ful to thy

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Cap - tain's call; With the shield of faith in hand,

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Fear - less though thy com - rades fall: No - thing fill thee

The third system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the notes.

General Hymns.

cres.

with dis - may; Hun - ger, toil, or length of.. way;..

ff

In thy lead - er's vic - tory boast: Ne - ver, ne - ver,

leave thy post— ne - ver, ne - ver leave thy post.

NICOLAUS LUDWIG COUNT V. ZINZENDORF.

General Hymns.

140

A Prayer for help to lead an unworldly life.

BREMEN.—S.S. S.S. S.S.

In moderate time.

GEORG NEUMARK.

We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wis-dom,

grace, and pow'r; The things of earth have filled our thought,

And tri - fles of the pass-ing hour. Lord, give us light Thy

truth to see, And make us wise in know - ing Thee. A-men.

General Hymns.

We have not fear'd Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought.
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near.
And grant the grace of holy fear.

We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee ;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy Face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love Thou art.

We have not served Thee as we ought,
Alas ! the duties left undone,—
The work with little fervour wrought,—
The battles lost, or scarcely won !
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

When shall we know Thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright !
When shall we out of trial brought
Be perfect in the land of light !
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see Thy Face, and serve Thee there. Amen.

Rev. T. B. POLLOCK.

General Hymns.

141 "That we may shew forth Thy praise, not only with our
lips, but in our lives."

RESIGNATION.—8.8. 8.4.

HAYDN.

In moderate time.

What was Thy ho - ly joy, . . O Lord,

While earth - ly toils . . were round . . Thee still?

To work with pa - tient lov - ing care, . .

Thy Fa-ther's will! . . Thy Fa - ther's will! A - men.

General Hymns.

What shall I render, O my Lord
For all Thy love bestowed on me,
For pardon, peace, and hope of heaven?
To follow Thee!

What is a nobler privilege
Than earth's high honours can afford,
Surpassing kingdom, praise, or power?
To serve my Lord!

What is my glorious liberty,
My steadfast trust, my sure abode,
My freedom from the bonds of sin?
The yoke of God!

What labours shall my soul enrich,
Repay, enable, strengthen, prove,
That, watering, I may watered be?
Labours of love.

What is the highest, holiest bliss
Of Heaven's unbounded store of grace?
To serve Him, whom we served below—
But face to face! Amen.

MARY BRADFORD WHITING.

The last line of each verse must be repeated.

General Hymns.

Deeds and words die not.

CLOVELLY.—8.8. 6.4. 6.4.

J. BARNEY.

In moderate time.

We scatter seeds with care-less hand, And dream we ne'er shall

cres.

see them more: But for a thou-sand years, Their fruit appears,

dim. e rall.

In weeds that mar the land, Or health-ful store. A - men.

The deeds we do, the words we say,
 Into still air they seem to fleet,
 We count them ever past;
 But they shall last:
 In the dread judgment they
 And we shall meet. Amen.

Rev. J. KEBLE.

General Hymns.

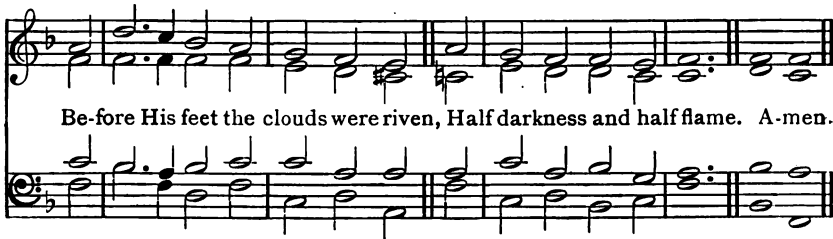
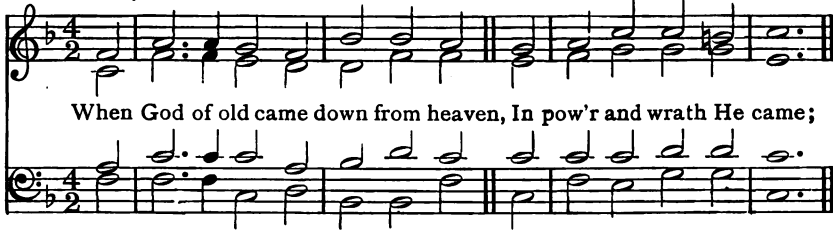
143

Prayer for grace to receive God's Spirit.

WINCHESTER OLD.—C.M.

Stately.

From ESTE'S Psalter.



But, when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hover'd His holy Dove.

And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that Angels quake to hear,
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud;

So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE.

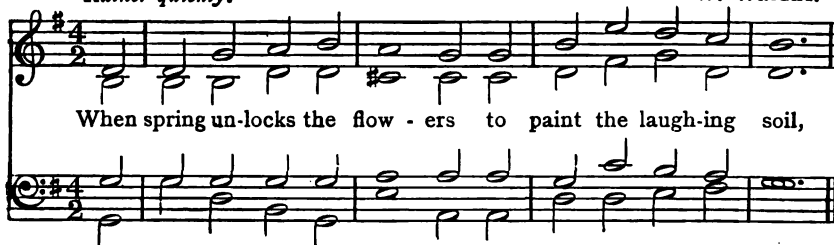
General Hymns.

Man's eternal union with God.

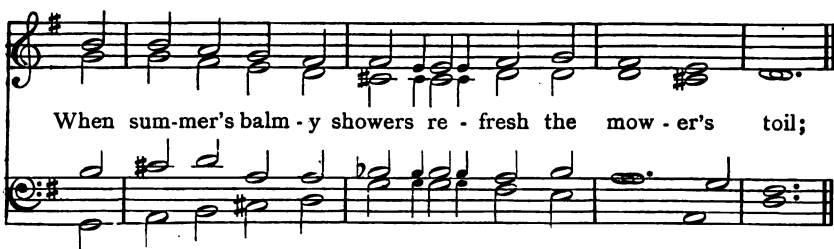
EDWINSTOWE.—P.M.

Rather quickly.

W. WRIGHT.



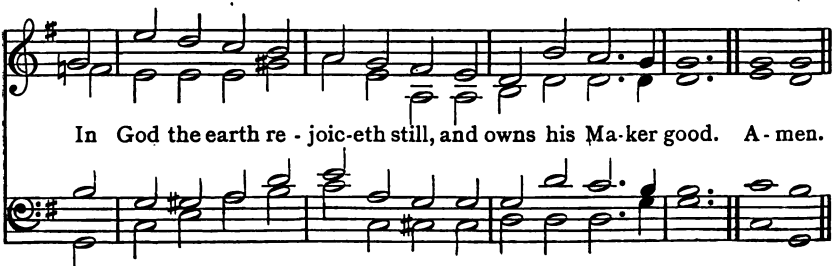
When spring un-locks the flow - ers to paint the laugh-ing soil,



When sum-mer's balm - y showers re - fresh the mow - er's toil;



When win-ter binds in frost - y chains the fal - low and the flood,



In God the earth re - joic-eth still, and owns his Ma-ker good. A - men.

General Hymns.

The birds that wake the morning, and those that love the shade,
The winds that sweep the mountain, or lull the drowsy glade ;
The sun that from his amber bower rejoiceth on his way,
The moon and stars their Maker's name in silent pomp display.

Shall man, the lord of nature, expectant of the sky,
Shall man, alone unthankful, his little praise deny ?
No, let the year forsake his course, the seasons cease to be,
Thee, Father, must we always love, Creator, honour Thee.

The flowers of spring may wither, the hope of summer fade ;
The autumn droop in winter, the birds forsake the shade ;
The winds be lulled, the sun and moon forget their old decree ;
But we in nature's latest hour, O Lord, will cling to Thee ! Amen.

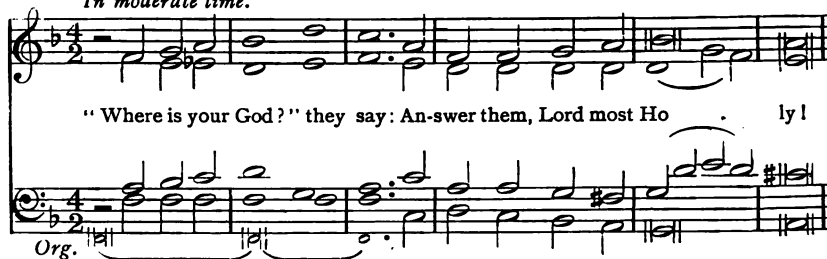
Bishop HEBER.

General Hymns.

The inward witness of God.

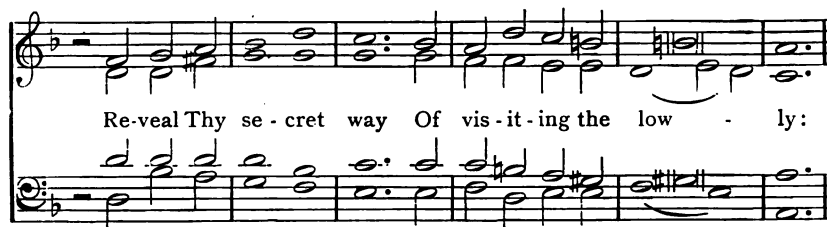
RIPON.—6.7. 6.7. 6.6. 6.6.

W. WRIGHT.

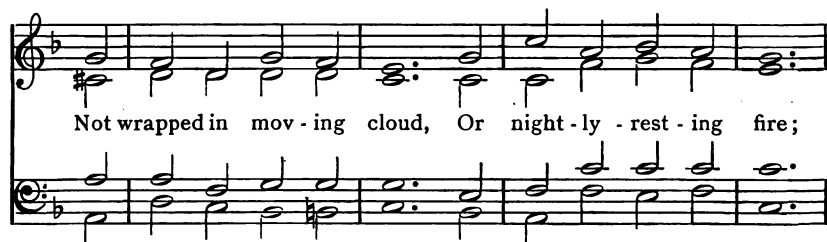
In moderate time.


"Where is your God?" they say: An-swer them, Lord most Ho - ly!

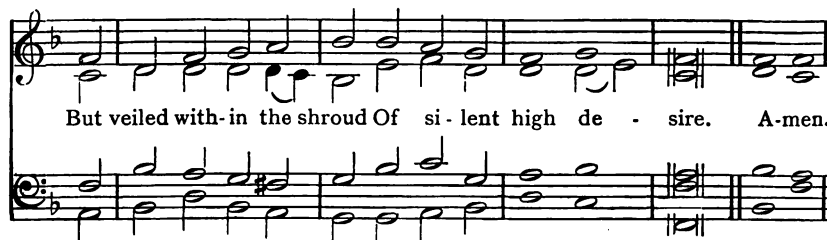
Org.



Re-veal Thy se - cret way Of vis - it - ing the low - ly:



Not wrapped in mov - ing cloud, Or night - ly - rest - ing fire;



But veiled with - in the shroud Of si - lent high de - sire. A-men.

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(190)

General Hymns.

Come not in flashing storm.
Or bursting frown of thunder :
Come in the viewless form
Of wakening love and wonder :
Of duty grown divine,
The restless spirit, still ;
Of sorrows taught to shine,
As shadows of Thy will.

O God ! the pure alone,
E'en in their deep confessing,
Can see Thee as their own,
And find the perfect blessing :
Yet to each waiting soul
Speak in Thy still small voice,
Till broken love's made whole,
And saddened hearts rejoice. Amen.

Rev. JAMES MARTINEAU, D.D.

General Hymns.

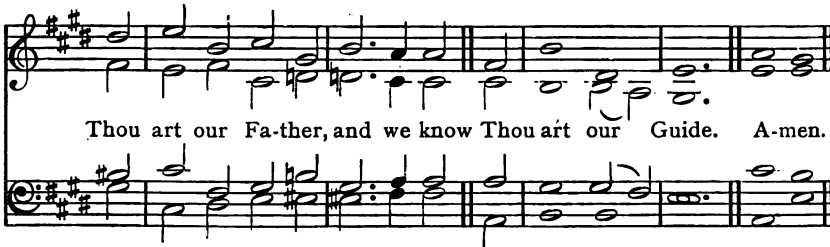
146

Living always in the Light of God's Presence.

NOTTINGHAM.—8.6.8.4.

In moderate time.

EMMA MUNDELLA.



When some rough thorny path we climb,
And hope has gone away,
Yet Thou art with us all the time
By night and day.

When friends are near, when love burns bright,
And no dark shadows fall,
Then art Thou present in the light
That gladdens all.

When sorrow bids us stand apart,
And death is at the door,
Then draw us yet more near Thy heart
For evermore.

And when we try to do Thy will
With self and sin at strife,
Lord, in that fight with deadly ill
Be Thou our life.

So when at last with weary feet
We reach the eternal shore,
In Thy great love, Lord, may we meet
To part no more! Amen.

ANNIE MATHESON.

General Hymns.

The Eternal Goodness.

NORTHENDEN.—C.M.

In moderate time.

JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN.

Who fa-thoms the e - ter - nal thought, Who talks of scheme and plan?

The Lord is God! He needeth not The poor de-vice of man. A-men.

Not mine to look where cherubim
 And seraphs may not see,
 But nothing can be good in Him
 Which evil is in me.

I dimly guess, from blessings known,
 Of greater out of sight,
 And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
 His judgments, too, are right.

I know not what the future hath
 Of marvel or surprise,
 Assured alone that life and death
 His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak
 To bear an untried pain,
 The bruised reed He will not break,
 But strengthen and sustain. Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER.

General Hymns.

148

The Blessedness of all true work.

VERONA.—7-7. 7-7. 7-7.

Italian Melody.

Not too quickly.

Work is sweet, for God has blest Hon-est work with qui-et rest;

Rest be-low, and rest a-bove, In the man-sions of His love,

When the work of Life is done When the battle's fought and won. Amen.

Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day,
Work, ye Christians, while ye may,
Work for all that's great and good,
Working for your daily food,
Working whilst the golden hours,
Health, and strength, and youth, are
yours.

Working not your work for gold,
Work that can be bought and
sold,
Not the work that worketh strife,
But the working of a life,
Careless both of good or ill,
If ye can but do His will.

Working ere the day is gone,
Working till your work is done,
Not as traffickers at marts,
But as fitteth honest hearts,
Working till your spirits rest
With the spirits of the blest. Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING.

School Graces.

(IN THREE PARTS, UNACCOMPANIED.)

EMMA MUNDELLA.

1.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for these and all Thy blessings. A - men.

2.

For these and all Thy mer - cies, we thank Thee, O

Lord. A - men, A - men.

3.

Bless this food to our use, and

us to Thy service, O Lord, we be - seech . . Thee. A - men.

School Graces.

150

(IN UNISON, WITH ACCOMPANIMENT.)

EMMA MUNDELLA.

1.

We thank Thee, O Lord, for these and all Thy blessings. A - men.

2.

For these and all Thy mer - cies, we

thank Thee, O Lord. A - men, A - men.

School Graces.

3.

Bless this food to our use, and us to Thy

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by the melody for the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff with treble and bass clefs, providing harmonic support.

ser-vice, O Lord, we be-seech Thee. A - men.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the words 'A - men.' The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final chord. The system ends with a double bar line.

The National Anthem.

151 "And all the people shouted, and said, God save the King."

6.6.4. 6.6.6.4.

Stately.

JOHN BULL (?).

God save our gra - cious Queen, Long live our no - ble Queen,

The first system of the musical score for 'God Save the Queen'. It features a vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'God save our gra - cious Queen, Long live our no - ble Queen,'. Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment consisting of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp and a 3/4 time signature. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

God save the Queen : Send her vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and

The second system of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'God save the Queen : Send her vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us : God save the Queen.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal melody concludes with the lyrics 'glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us : God save the Queen.' The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord.

The National Anthem.

O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall :
Confound their politics ;
Frustrate their knavish tricks ;
On Thee our hopes we fix ;
God save us all.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour ;
Long may she reign :
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen.

French Hymns.

MATIN.

152

Désir de la sanctification.

ÉTOILE DU MATIN.—8.8.7. 8.8.7. 8.4. 8.4.

Vivement.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Bril - lante é - toil - e du ma - tin, A - mè - ne nous un

The first system of the musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo/mood is marked 'Vivement.' and the dynamics are 'mf'. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are 'Bril - lante é - toil - e du ma - tin, A - mè - ne nous un'.

jour se - rein, Un jour de paix, de grâ - ce;

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a 'poco rall.' (poco rallentando) marking. The dynamics are 'p' (piano). The lyrics are 'jour se - rein, Un jour de paix, de grâ - ce;'.

Comme une au - ro - re, dans mon cœur, Dar - de ta di - vi -

The third system of the musical score concludes the phrase. It includes a 'cres.' (crescendo) marking. The dynamics are 'mf'. The lyrics are 'Comme une au - ro - re, dans mon cœur, Dar - de ta di - vi -'.

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French Hymns.

p *poco rall.*

- ne splen - deur, Et ta douce ef - fi - ca - ce;

a tempo. *f*

Seigneur, Auteur de ma vi - e Je te pri - e:

Viens, é - clai - re tous mes pas par Ta lu - miè - re.

French Hymns.

SOIR.

153

Pour la protection de Dieu.

PRIÈRE DU SOIR.—9.9.8. 9.9.8.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Un peu lentement.

cres.

À la fin de cet - te jour - né - - e Que tes bien -

- faits ont cou-ron - né - e, Et qui ne dois pas re-ve - nir,

Sei-gneur, char - gé de tes lar - ges - ses, Et plein de

foi dans tes pro - mes - ses, Je m'ar-rê - te pour te bé - nir.

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French Hymns.

Si tu crées le jour sans ombre,
Tu crées aussi la nuit sombre,
Comme lui riche de tes dons.
La nuit fait parler ta voix sainte
Pour nous pénétrer de ta crainte
Et du besoin de tes pardons.

Me voici donc, O Dieu que j'aime !
Implorant ta bonté suprême
Dans les mystères de la nuit ;
Me voici faible et solitaire,
Appelant ta main tutélaire,
Qui me rassure et me conduit.

J'abandonne ainsi tout mon être
Au Dieu qui découvre et pénètre
Les secrets de l'obscurité.
Ta grâce sur moi se déploie
En trésors de paix et de joie,
D'innocence et de vérité.

Loin des objets de ma tendresse,
Bannis les dangers qui sans cesse
Nous cherchent la nuit et le jour :
Viens sous le toit de nos demeures,
Avec le sommeil sur nos heures
Verser la paix de ton amour.

O Seigneur ! prends pitié du monde !
Il est une nuit plus profonde
Que ta grâce peut dissiper :
Couvre les pécheurs de ton aile,
Avant que la nuit éternelle
Tombe et les vienne envelopper.

French Hymns.

SOIR.

154

À toi est le jour, à toi aussi est la nuit.

BÉNÉDICTIONS.—9.8.9.8.

Lentement.

BATTISON HAYNES.

Sei - gneur, sous ta sù - re con - dui - te

Nous ve - nons de pas - ser le jour; . .

Que cet - te nuit soit un - e sui - te

De tes soins et de ton a - mour.

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French Hymns.

Sois notre garde et notre asile ;
Joins aux biens que tu nous as faits
La douceur d'un sommeil tranquille
Dans le sentiment de ta paix.

Donne-nous de saintes pensées
Dans le silence de la nuit,
Et de tes bontés retracées
Fais nous savourer le doux fruit.

De tes plus précieuses grâces
Tu nous ouvres tous les trésors,
Il n'est bien que tu ne nous fasses
Soit pour l'âme, soit pour le corps.

Nous sommes, par ta Providence,
Nourris, vêtus et conservés ;
De l'erreur et de l'ignorance
Ton Esprit nous a préservés.

Le monde et sa vanité passe ;
Mais qui te consacre tes jours
Vers toi, dans le ciel, aura place ;
Qui vit en toi vivra toujours.

French Hymns.

JOUR DE L'AN.

Confiance en Dieu.

155

ESPÉRANCE.—7.6.7.6. 7.6.7.6.

Tranquillement.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Ain - si que d'u - ne ly - re Un ac-cord é-chap - pé . .

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Ain - si que d'u - ne ly - re Un ac-cord é-chap - pé . .'. The music consists of two measures, each with a repeat sign at the end.

Ra - pi - de - ment ex - pi - re Dans l'air qu'il a frap - pé . .

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Ra - pi - de - ment ex - pi - re Dans l'air qu'il a frap - pé . .'. The music consists of two measures, each with a repeat sign at the end.

De mê - me chaque an - né - e, Prompte à s'é - va - nou - ir, . .

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are 'De mê - me chaque an - né - e, Prompte à s'é - va - nou - ir, . .'. The music consists of two measures, each with a repeat sign at the end.

N'est pour l'âme é - ton - né - e, Qu'un nom, qu'un sou - ve - nir. . .

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are 'N'est pour l'âme é - ton - né - e, Qu'un nom, qu'un sou - ve - nir. . .'. The music consists of two measures, each with a repeat sign at the end.

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French Hymns.

Ah ! c'est trop dire encore !

L'oubli, sombre et voilé,
Incessamment dévore

Chaque jour écoulé.
Et de ces faits sans nombre
Qu'enfanta le passé,
A peine luit dans l'ombre
Un reflet effacé.

Mais, ô Dieu de lumière !

O Dieu d'éternité !
Sur notre vie entière
Ton œil est arrêté.
Pour toi seul tout demeure,
Quand tout passe pour moi :
Un siècle, comme une heure,
Est présent devant toi.

Avec l'an qui commence

Renouvelle mon cœur ;
D'amour et d'espérance
Compose mon bonheur.
Seigneur, ma foi t'embrasse.
Mon cœur a soif de toi ;
Viens y verser ta grâce,
Viens y graver ta loi !

French Hymns.

JOUR DE L'AN.

156

Dieu Souverain de l'Univers.

CONSÉCRATION.—10.11. 10.11.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

D'un pas modéré.

O . . no - tre Dieu, Père d'é - ter - ni - té,

Qui des mor - tels ré - gles la des - ti - né - e,

p
Nous ve - nous tous, a - vec hu - mi - li - té,

cres.
Te con - sa - crer cet - te nou - velle an - né - e.

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French Hymns.

Le grand flambeau qui règle les saisons,
En éclairant l'un et l'autre hémisphère,
Te doit, Seigneur, sa chaleur, ses rayons,
Et sa lumière à tous si salutaire.

Le ciel, la terre et tous ses habitants,
Prêchent partout ta puissance infinie.
C'est de toi seul que dépendent nos ans,
Nos mois, nos jours, nos moments, notre vie.

Nous te venons promettre, dans ce jour,
Pour ton service, une ardeur éternelle,
Un cœur nouveau, brûlant d'un saint amour,
Toujours soumis, zélé, pur et fidèle.

French Hymns.

CANTIQUES GÉNÉRAUX.

157

Abandon à Dieu.

SOUSSION.—8.7.8.7. 7.7.8.8.

Doucement.

JOHN STAINER.

Comme un cerf al - té - ré bra-me A-près le cou - rant des eaux,

Ain - si sou - pi - re mon â - me Seigneur a - près tes ruis-seaux:

Elle a soif du Dieu vi - vant, Et s'é - crie en le sui-vant,

Mon Dieu, mon Dieu, quand se - ra - ce Que mes yeux ver - ront ta fa - ce?

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* When sung by Sopranos only, repeated notes in the Accompaniment must be *tied*.

French Hymns.

Pour pain je n'ai que mes larmes ;
Et nuit et jour en tout lieu,
Lorsqu'en mes dures alarmes
On me dit : Que fait ton Dieu ?
Je regrette la saison
Que j'allais en ta maison,
Chantant avec les fidèles
Tes louanges immortelles.

Mais quel chagrin te dévore ?
Mon âme, rassure-toi ;
Espère en Dieu, car encore
Il sera loué par moi.
Quand d'un regard seulement,
Il adoucit mon tourment,
Mon Dieu ! je sens que mon âme
D'un ardent désir se pâme.

Mais pourquoi, mon âme, encore
T'abattre avec tant d'effroi ?
Espère au Dieu que j'adore ;
Il sera loué de moi.
Un regard dans sa faveur
Me dit qu'il est mon Sauveur :
Et c'est aussi lui, mon âme,
Qu'en tous mes maux je réclame.

French Hymns.

CANTIQUES GÉNÉRAUX.

158

Confiance Chrétienne.

CONSOLATION.—8.7.8.7. 4.4.7.7.

Un peu vite.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

JOHN STAINER.

De quoi t'a-lar-mes-tu, mon cœur? Ra-ni-me ton cou-

ALTO.

- ra-ge; Sou-viens-toi de ton cré-a-teur, Ta

tris-tes-se l'ou-tra-ge; Car ce Dieu fort Rè-gle ton sort; En-

- fant du Dieu su-prê-me, Il te con-naît, il t'ai-me.

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French Hymns.

Viens contempler le firmament,
Dis si ton œil embrasse
Les mondes que le Tout-Puissant
A semés dans l'espace ;
Ni ton savoir
Ni ton pouvoir
Ne te rendront capable
De faire un grain de sable.

Connais le Dieu de l'univers
Et ton insuffisance ;
Il a mille moyens divers
Tout prêts pour ta défense,
Et dans ses bras
Tu ne perds pas,
Au fort de la tempête,
Un cheveu de la tête.

Veux-tu me donner des plaisirs ?
J'en bénis ta tendresse.
Veux-tu traverser mes désirs ?
J'adore ta sagesse.
Je sais, je vois
En qui je crois.
Ta volonté, mon Père,
Me sera toujours chère.

Je me jetterai dans tes bras
Si tu veux que je meure.
O mon Dieu ! ne me quitte pas ;
Viens, à ma dernière heure,
Viens m'assister,
Viens transporter
Mon âme en son asile,
Et je mourrai tranquille.

French Hymns.
CANTIQUES GÉNÉRAUX.

159

Louanges de Dieu.

GLORIFICATION.—13.12. 13.8.

EMMA MUNDELLA.

Vivement.

Je chan-te - rai, Seigneur, tes œuv-res ma-gni - fi - ques, Ton au-gus -

te pou-voir, ta su-prê-me grand-eur. . . Aux concerts de tessaints j'u -

rall.

- ni - rai les can - ti - ques Que pour toi me dic - te mon cœur.

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Oh ! que de l'Éternel la parole est féconde !
L'univers fut jadis l'ouvrage de sa voix.
Il dit : les éléments, le ciel, la terre et l'onde,
Du néant sortent à la fois.

Le monde passera : ce superbe édifice
Un jour s'ébranlera jusqu'en ses fondements.
Ta sagesse, grand Dieu ! ta bonté, ta justice,
Subsisteront dans tous les temps.

French Hymns.

CANTIQUES GÉNÉRAUX.

160

La vie Chrétienne.

PIÉTÉ.—II.6. II.6.

cres.

JOHN STAINER.

Un peu lentement.

p

Je veux t'ai - mer, toi, mon Dieu, toi, mon Père,

p

dim.

p

cres.

Mon Ré-dempteur, mon Roi. Je veux t'ai - mer, car

p

la vie est a - mè - re Pour ton en - fant sans toi.

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Je veux t'aimer, ô Dieu plein de ten-
dresse,
Qui m'aimas le premier !
Je veux t'aimer, soutien de ma faiblesse,
Mon fort, mon bouclier.
Je veux t'aimer, source de toute grâce,
Auteur de mon salut.
Je veux t'aimer : tourne vers moi ta face,
Conduis-moi vers le but.
Je veux t'aimer. Jamais celui qui t'aime
Seul ne se trouvera.
Je veux t'aimer : c'est de ton amour même
Que mon âme vivra.

Je veux t'aimer : que ta vive lumière
Resplendisse à mes yeux !
Je veux t'aimer : que ton œil tutélaire
Veille sur moi des cieux !
Je veux t'aimer, refuge de mon âme,
Pendant les jours mauvais.
Je veux t'aimer : c'est toi que je réclame,
Source de toute paix !
Je veux t'aimer : c'est le vœu de ma vie,
Le besoin de mon cœur.
Mais, pour t'aimer, que jamais je
n'oublie
L'amour du Rédempteur !

French Hymns.
CANTIQUES GÉNÉRAUX.

161

Paix et joie Chrétienne.

JOIE SAINTE.—13.13. 12.12.

JOHN STAINER.

Lentement. *p* *cres.*

Mon bon-heur vient de toi, Sau-veur plein de ten-dres-se;

p *cres.*

C'est par toi que j'ob-tiens la joie et l'al-lé-gres-se.

mf

De tes gra-tu-i-tés tu cour-on-nes mes jours,

f

Et tu veux à ja-mais en ve-nir l'heu-reux cours.

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French Hymns.

Ah ! je les ai connus, les ennuis de la terre,
Quand je marchais encor seul avec ma misère ;
Quand, loin de ton salut, loin de ton doux regard,
Mes pas dans le désert s'avançaient au hasard.

Autrefois aux plaisirs, à l'orgueil de la vie
Mon âme, à ses péchés tristement asservie,
Chaque jour demandait un coupable bonheur ;
Mais l'ennui seul, hélas ! répondait à mon cœur.

Alors tu vins, Seigneur, tu vins rompre ma chaîne ;
Devant ton grand amour se dissipa ma peine.
Fléchis toujours mon cœur ; qu'il prenne son essor
Vers le ciel où ta main a placé son trésor !

Aplanis mon sentier ; que ta paix, comme un fleuve,
Coule en moi constamment même au sein de l'épreuve.
Que toujours ton Esprit fasse abonder en moi
Et la sève, et la vie, et les fruits de la foi !

French Hymns.

CANTIQUES GÉNÉRAUX.

162

Adoration de Dieu.

BÉNÉDICTÉ.—13.6.13.6.

BATTISON HAYNES.

Avec dignité.

Ouv - rag - es de Très-Haut, ef - fets de sa pa - ro - le,

Bé - nis - sez le Sei - gneur ; Et jus - qu'au bout des temps, de

l'un à l'au - tre pô - le, Ex - al - tez sa gran - deur. . .

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French Hymns.

Anges, qui le voyez dans sa splendeur entière,
 Bénissez le Seigneur ;
Cieux qu'il a peints d'azur et revêt de lumière.
 Exaltez sa grandeur.

Soleil qui fais le jour, lune qui perces l'ombre,
 Bénissez le Seigneur ;
Étoiles dont mortel n'a jamais su le nombre,
 Exaltez sa grandeur.

Âmes justes, esprits en qui la grâce abonde,
 Bénissez le Seigneur ;
Humbles, qu'un saint orgueil fait dédaigner le monde.
 Exaltez sa grandeur.

On te bénit au ciel, Dieu qui nous fis l'image
 Bénissez le Seigneur ;
On te doit en tous lieux louange, gloire, hommage,
 On te les doit sans fin.

French Hymns.

CANTIQUES GÉNÉRAUX.

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Recherche des grâces spirituelles.

SUPPLICATION.—13.12 13.6

BATTISON HAYNES.

Vivement.

Par - le, par - le Sei - gneur . . ton ser - vi - teur é -

- cou - te. Je dis ton ser - vi - teur car

en - fin je le suis; Je le suis, je veux l'être . . et

mar - cher dans ta rou - te Et les jours et . . les nuits.

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French Hymns.

Remplis-moi d'un esprit qui me fasse comprendre
Ce qu'ordonnent de moi tes saintes volontés,
Et réduis mes désirs au seul désir d'entendre
Tes hautes vérités.

Mais désarme d'éclairs ta divine éloquence,
Fais-la couler sans bruit au milieu de mon cœur ;
Qu'elle ait de la rosée et la vive abondance
Et l'aimable douceur.

Nul docteur ne suffit pour enseigner tes voies,
Et les sages en vain nous expliquent tes lois ;
C'est toi qui les instruis, c'est toi qui les envoies,
Dont je cherche la voix.

Silence donc, mortels, et toi, parle en leur place,
Éternelle, immuable, immense Vérité ;
Parle, que je ne meure enfoncé dans la glace
De ma stérilité.

Parle, parle ô mon Dieu ! ton serviteur fidèle,
Pour écouter ta voix, réunit tous ses sens,
Et trouve les douceurs de la vie éternelle
En tes devins accents.

Parle, pour consoler mon âme inquiétée ;
Parle, pour la conduire à quelque amendement ;
Parle, afin que ta gloire, ainsi plus exaltée,
Croisse éternellement !

German Hymns.

MORGEN.—8.7. 8.7.

*Mässig.**Aus dem Melodienbuche für Frankfurt, 1825.*

Mein erst' Ge - fühl sei Preis und Dank, Er - heb ihn, mein-e See - le;

Der Herr hört dein-en Lob-ge - sang, Lob- sing ihm, mein-e See - le!

Gelobet seist du, Gott der Macht,
Gelobt sei deine Treue,
Dass ich nach einer sanften Nacht
Mich dieses Tags erfreue.

Lass deinen Segen auf mir ruhn,
Mich deine Wege wallen,
Und lehre du mich, selber thun
Nach deinem Wohlgefallen.

Nimm meines Lebens gnädig wahr,
Auf dich hofft meine Seele,
Sei mir ein Retter in Gefahr,
Ein Vater, wenn ich fehle.

Gieb mir ein Herz voll Zuversicht,
Erfüllt mit Lieb und Ruhe,
Ein weises Herz, das seine Pflicht
Erkenn und willig thue;

Dass ich als ein getreuer Knecht
Nach deinem Reiche strebe,
Gottselig, züchtig und gerecht
Durch deine Gnade lebe;

Dass ich, dem Nächsten beizustehn,
Nie Fleiss und Arbeit scheue,
Mich gern an andrer Wohlergehen
Und ihrer Tugend freue;

Dass ich das Glück der Lebenszeit
In deiner Furcht genieesse
Und meinen Lauf mit Freudigkeit,
Wenn du gebeutst, beschliesse.

CHRISTIAN FÜRCHTEGOTT GELLERT, 1715—1769.

German Hymns.

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MORGEN.—7.8.7. 8.7.3.

FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704.

Mässig.

Morgenglanz der E-wig-keit, Licht vom un-er - schaff - nen Licht - e,

Schick uns die - se Morgen - zeit Dein - e Strahlen zu Ge - sicht - e,

Und ver - treib durch dein - e Macht Un - sre Nacht.

Deiner Güte Morgentau
Fall auf unser matt Gewissen;
Lass die dürre Lebensau
Lauter süßen Trost genießen,
Und erquick uns, deine Schar,
Immerdar.

Gieb, dass deiner Liebe Glut
Unsre kalten Werke töte,
Und erweck uns Herz und Mut
Bei erstandner Morgenröte,
Dass wir, eh wir gar vergehn,
Recht aufstehn.

Ach! du Aufgang aus der Höh,
Gieb, dass auch am jüngsten
Unser Leib dir aufersteh [Tage,
Und, entfernt von aller Plage,
Sich auf jener Freudenbahn
Freuen kann.

Leucht uns selbst in jene Welt,
Du verklärte Gnadensonne;
Führ uns durch das Thränenfeld
In das Land der süßen Wonne,
Da die Lust, die uns erhöht,
Nie vergeht.

CHRISTIAN KNORR VON ROSENROTH, 1636—1689.

German Hymns.

KINDERWACHT.—8.8.8.8.

Adapted from SCHUMANN.

Einfach. *cres.*

Wenn from - me Kind - lein schla - fengeh'n, an ihr - em Bett zwei

Eng - lein steh'n, de - cken sie zu, de - cken sie auf,

ha - ben ein lie - ben - des Au - ge d'rauf. Wenn a - ber auf die

p *p* *p*

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German Hymns.

cres.

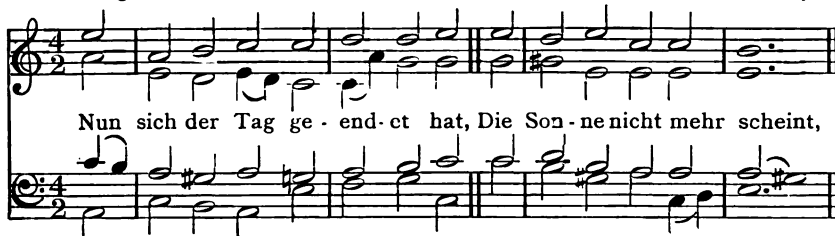
Kind - lein steh'n die bei - den En - gel schla - fen geh'n,

cres.

reicht nun nicht mehr der Eng - lein Macht der lie - be Gott hält

p

selbst die Wacht.

*Mässig.*Aus KRIEGER'S *Weltliche Arien*, Dresden, 1667.

Nur du, mein Gott, wirkst ohne Rast,
 Du schläfst noch schlummerst nicht :
 Ob uns die Finsterniss umfasst,
 Bleibst du doch unser Licht.

Gedenke, Herr, nun auch an mich
 In dieser dunklen Nacht,
 Und halte du mich gnädiglich
 In deiner Hut und Wacht.

Drauf thu ich meine Augen zu
 Und schlafe fröhlich ein :
 Mein Gott wacht über meine Ruh,
 Wer wollte traurig sein ?

Soll diese Nacht die letzte sein
 In diesem Erdenthal :
 So führ mich, Herr, zum Himmel ein
 Zur auserwählten Schar.

Und also leb und sterb ich dir,
 O Herr Gott Zebaoth,
 Im Tod und Leben hilf du mir
 Aus aller Angst und Not.

JOHANN FRIEDRICH HERZOG, 1647—1699.

German Hymns.

JAHRESWECHSEL.—7.7.7.7.

Schnell.

In NIK. SELNECKER's *Christliche Psalmen*, Leipzig, 1587.

Nun lasst uns gehn und tret - en Mit Sing - en

und mit Bet - - en Zum Herrn, der un - serm

Le - ben Bis hier - her Kraft ge - ge - ben.

Wir gehn dahin und wandern
 Von einem Jahr zum andern;
 Wir leben und gedeihen
 Vom alten zu dem neuen.
 Durch so viel Angst und Plagen,
 Durch Zittern und durch Zagen,
 Durch Krieg und grosse Schrecken,
 Die alle Welt bedecken.
 Ach, Hüter unsers Lebens,
 Fürwahr, es ist vergebens
 Mit unserm Thun und Machen,
 Wo nicht dein Augen wachen.
 Gelobt sei deine Treue,
 Die alle Morgen neue!
 Lob sei den starken Händen,
 Die alles Herzleid wenden!

Lass ferner dich erbitten,
 O Vater, und bleib mitten
 In unserm Kreuz und Leiden
 Ein Brunnen unsrer Freuden.
 Gieb mir und allen denen,
 Die sich von Herzen sehnen
 Nach dir und deiner Hulde,
 Ein Herz, das sich gedulde.
 Und endlich, was das meiste,
 Füll uns mit deinem Geiste,
 Der uns hier herrlich ziere
 Und dort zum Himmel führe.

Das alles wollst du geben,
 O meines Lebens Leben,
 Mir und der Christenschare
 Zum sel'gen neuen Jahre.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1606—1676.

German Hymns.

ERNTE.—8.7. 8.7. D.

Lebhaft.

JOHANN SCHOP, 1642.

Herr, die Er-de ist ge-seg-net Vondem Wohl-thun dein-er Hand;

Güt und Mild-e hat ge-reg-net, Dein Geschenk be-deckt das Land;

Auf den Hü-geln, in den Gründen Ist dein Se-gen aus-ge-streut;

Un-ser Wart-en ist ge krön-et, Un-sre Herz-en sind er-freut.

German Hymns.

Aller Augen sind erhoben,
Herr, auf dich zu jeder Stund,
Dass du Speise giebst von oben
Und versorgest jeden Mund;
Und du öffnest deine Hände,
Dein Vermögen wird nicht matt,
Deine Hülfe, Gab und Spende
Machet alle froh und satt.

Gnädig hast du ausgegossen
Deines Überflusses Horn,
Liessest Gras und Kräuter sprossen,
Liessest wachsen Frucht und Korn.
Mächtig hast du abgewehret
Schaden, Unfall und Gefahr,
Und das Gut steht unverfehret,
Und gesegnet ist das Jahr.

Herr, wir haben solche Güte
Nicht verdient, die du gethan;
Unser Wissen und Gemüte
Klagt uns vieler Sünden an.
Ach gieb, dass auch das Gefilde
Für dich rühre unser Herz,
Dass der Reichtum deiner Milde
Uns bewege himmelwärts.

Hilf, dass wir dies Gut der Erden
Treu verwalten immerfort!
Alles soll geheiligt werden
Durch Gebet und Gotteswort.
Was wir wirken und vollenden,
Sei gesät in deinen Schoss,
Dann wirst du die Ernte senden
Unaussprechlich reich und gross.

CHRISTIAN HEINRICH RUDOLF PUCHTA, 1808—1858.

German Hymns.

TROSTLIED.—8.7. 8.7. 4.4. 7.7.

SEVERUS GASTORIUS, 1675, oder JOHANNES PACHELBEL, 1706.

Mässig.

Was Gott thut, das ist wohl-ge- than, Es bleibt ge-recht sein Wil - le;

Wie er fängt mein-e Sach-en an, Will ich ihm hal-ten

stil - - le. Er ist .. mein Gott, Der in .. der Not

Mich wohl weiss zu er - halt - en, Drum lass ich ihn nur walt - en.

German Hymns.

Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan,
 Er wird mich nicht betrügen;
 Er führet mich auf rechter Bahn,
 So lass ich mir genügen
 An seiner Huld
 Und hab Geduld:
 Er wird mein Unglück wenden,
 Es steht in seinen Händen.
 Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan,
 Er ist mein Licht und Leben,
 Der mir nichts Böses gönnen kann.
 Ich will mich ihm ergeben

In Freud und Leid;
 Es kommt die Zeit,
 Da öffentlich erscheint,
 Wie treulich er es meint.
 Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan,
 Dabei will ich verbleiben;
 Es mag mich auf die rauhe Bahn
 Not, Tod und Elend treiben,
 So wird Gott mich
 Ganz väterlich
 In seinen Armen halten;
 Drum lass ich ihn nur walten.

SAMUEL RODIGAST, 1649—1708.

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FRIEDEN.—8.7. 8.7. 8.

Langsam. Mutmasslich aus dem 8. Jahrhundert, Gedruckt in KLUG's *Gesangbuch*, 1535.

Ver - lei - uns Frie - den gnä - dig - lich, Herr Gott, zu un - sern

Zeit - en; . . . Es . . . ist doch ja . . . kein an - drer nicht, Der

für uns könn - te streit - en, . . . Denn du, un-ser Gott, al - lein - e!

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MARTIN LUTHER, 1483—1546.

R

German Hymns.

LOBGESANG.—14.14. 4. 7.8.

SOHR'S *Gesangbuch*, 1668.*Fröhlich.*

Lob - e den Her - ren, den mächt - ig - en Kö - nig der Ehr - en,

Mein - e ge - lieb - e - te ... See - le, das ist mein Be - gehr - en;

Kom - met zu ... Hauf, Psal - ter und Harf - e ... wacht

auf, Las - set den Lob - ge - sang hör - en!

German Hymns.

Lobe den Herren, der alles so herrlich regieret,
Der dich auf Adlers Fittichen sicher geführt,
Der dich erhält,
Wie es dir selber gefällt;
Hast du nicht dieses verspüret?

Lobe den Herren, der künstlich und fein dich bereitet,
Der dir Gesundheit verliehen, dich freundlich geleitet;
In wie viel Not
Hat nicht der gnädige Gott
Über dir Flügel gebreitet.

Lobe den Herren, der deinen Stand sichtbar gesegnet,
Der aus dem Himmel mit Strömen der Liebe gregnet;
Denke daran,
Was der Allmächtige kann,
Der dir mit Liebe begegnet.

Lobe den Herren, was in mir ist, lobe den Namen!
Alles, was Odem hat, lobe mit Abrahams Samen!
Er ist dein Licht;
Seele, vergiss es ja nicht,
Lobende schliesse mit Amen!

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650—1680.

German Hymns.

LOBGESANG.—8.7. 8.7. 8.8. 7.

Majestätisch.

15. Jahrhundert.

Wenn ich, O . . Schöp-fer, dein - e Macht, Die Weis-heit dein - er

Weg . . . e, Die Lieb - e, die für al - le wacht,

An - be - tend ü - ber - leg - - e, So weiss ich von Be - wundrung voll,

Nicht, wie ich dich er - heb - en soll, Mein Gott, mein Herr und Va - ter!

German Hymns.

Mein Auge sieht, wohin es blickt,
Die Wunder deiner Werke ;
Der Himmel, prächtig ausgeschmückt
Preist dich, du Gott der Stärke !
Wer hat die Sonn an ihm erhöht,
Wer kleidet sie mit Majestät ?
Wer ruft dem Heer der Sterne ?

Wer misst dem Winde seinen Lauf ?
Wer heisst den Himmel regnen ?
Wer schliesst den Schoss der Erde auf,
Mit Vorrat uns zu segnen ?
O Gott der Macht und Herrlichkeit,
Gott, deine Güte reicht so weit,
So weit die Wolken reichen !

Erheb ihn ewig, O mein Geist,
Erhebe seinen Namen ;
Gott, unser Vater, sei gepreist,
Und alle Welt sag : Amen !
Und alle Welt fürcht ihren Herrn
Und hoff auf ihn und dien ihm gern ;
Wer wollte Gott nicht dienen !

CHRISTIAN FÜRCHTEGOTT GELLERT, 1715—1769.

German Hymns.

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LEBEN IN GOTT UND CHRISTO.—7.5.7.5.4.7.7.4.

Zart und ruhig.

L. REICHARDT.

Ruh - e ist das best - e Gut, Das man ha - ben kann;

Stil - le und ein gut - er Mut Steig - et him - mel - an.

Die such - e du! Hier und dort ist kein - e . . Ruh, . . .

Als bei Gott; ihm ei - le . . zu; Gott . . ist die Ruh.

German Hymns.

Ruhe suchet jedes Ding,
Allermeist ein Christ.
Du, mein Herz, nach Ruhe ring,
Wo du immer bist.
O suche Ruh !
In dir selber wohnt sie nicht ;
Such in Gott, was dir gebricht ;
Gott ist die Ruh.

Ruhe giebt dir nicht die Welt,
Ihre Freud und Pracht ;
Ruhe giebt nicht Gut und Geld,
Lust, Ehr, Gunst und Macht ;
Keins reichet zu.
Wenn du recht bekümmert bist,
Suchst du das, was droben ist ;
Gott ist der Ruh.

Ach, du Gott der wahren Ruh,
Gieb auch Ruhe mir !
Was ich denke, red und thu,
Streb nach Ruh in dir ;
Gieb Ruh dem Geist.
Schliesst sich dann mein Auge zu,
So führ Leib und Seel zur Ruh,
Dem Himmel zu !

JOHANN KASPAR SCHADE, 1666—1698.

German Hymns.

175

DIE CHRISTLICHE KIRCHE.—8.7.8.7.6.5.5.6.7.

Langsam.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Ein fest - e . . Burg ist un - ser Gott, Ein gut - e Wehr und

Waf - fen; Er hilft uns frei aus al - ler.. Not,

Die uns jetzt hat be - trof - fen. Der al - te bö - se Feind

German Hymns.



Mit Ernst . . er's jetzt meint Gross Macht und viel . . List



Sein grau-sam Rüstung ist, Auf Erd ist nicht sein's gleich - en.

Das Wort sie sollen lassen stahn
Und kein Dank dazu haben ;
Er ist bei uns wohl auf dem Plan
Mit seinem Geist und Gaben.
Nehmen sie den Leib,
Gut, Ehr, Kind und Weib,
Lass fahren dahin,
Sie haben's kein Gewinn,
Das Reich muss uns doch bleiben !

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483—1546.

German Hymns.

176

DANKLIED.—6.7. 6.7. 6.6.6.6.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1649.

Majestätisch.

Nun dank-et al-le .. Gott Mit Herz-en, Mund und Händ - en,

Der gros-se .. Ding-e .. thut An uns und al-len End - en ;

Der uns von Mut-ter - leib Und Kind - es - bei-nen an

Un - zähl-ig .. viel zu gut Und noch jetzt-und ge - than.

German Hymns.

Der ewig reiche Gott
Woll uns bei unserm Leben
Ein immer fröhlich Herz
Und edlen Frieden geben ;
Und uns in seiner Gnad
Erhalten fort und fort,
Und uns aus aller Not
Erlösen hier und dort.

Lob, Ehr und Preis sei Gott,
Dem Vater und dem Sohne
Und dem, der beiden gleich,
Im höchsten Himmelsthron ;
Ihm, dem dreiein'gen Gott,
Als der im Anfang war
Und ist und bleiben wird
Jetztund und immerdar !

MARTIN RINCKART, 1586—1649.

German Hymns.

EWIGKEIT—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Mässig. Melody by FILITZ, arranged by J. STAINER.

p *cres.* *rall.*

O E - wig - keit! O E - wig - keit! Wie lang bist du, O

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a moderate tempo (*Mässig.*). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music features a crescendo (*cres.*) and a rallentando (*rall.*) towards the end of the system.

a tempo.

E - wig - keit! Doch eilt zu dir der Mensch-en Zeit

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line. It is marked *a tempo.* and features a repeat sign at the beginning of the system.

Gleich-wie das kühn - e Pferd zum Streit, Nach Hausder Bot, das Schiff zum Port,

The third system of music continues the melody and bass line. It features a repeat sign at the beginning of the system.

Slower. Voices in Unison.

pp

Der schnelle Pfe'l vom Bog-en fort; Be-tracht, O Mensch, die E - wig-keit!

The fourth system of music is marked *Slower. Voices in Unison.* and *pp* (pianissimo). It features a repeat sign at the beginning of the system.

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German Hymns.

O Ewigkeit ! O Ewigkeit !
Wie lang bist du, O Ewigkeit !
Gleichwie in einer Kugel rund
Kein Anfang und kein End ist kund,
So auch, O Ewigkeit, an dir
Bleibt weder Ein, noch Ausgang für.
Betracht, O Mensch, die Ewigkeit !

O Ewigkeit ! O Ewigkeit !
Wie lang bist du, O Ewigkeit !
Du bist ein Ring, unendlich weit
Dein Mittelpunkt heisst Allezeit,
Dein runder Umkreis Niemals heisst,
Die weil er nie kein Ende weisst :
Betracht, O Mensch, die Ewigkeit !

O Ewigkeit ! O Ewigkeit !
Wie lang bist du, O Ewigkeit !
So lange als Gott Gott wird sein,
So lang wird sein der Höllen Pein,
So lang wird sein des Himmels Freud :
O lange Freud ! O langes Leid !
Betracht, O Mensch, die Ewigkeit !

O Ewigkeit ! O Ewigkeit !
Wie lang bist du, O Ewigkeit !
Der hier gelebet arm und bloss,
Ruht ewig reich in Gottes Schooss ;
Er liebt und lobt das höchste Gut
In vollem Trost und Freudenmuth :
Betracht, O Mensch, die Ewigkeit !

O Ewigkeit ! O Ewigkeit !
Wie lang bist du, O Ewigkeit !
Ein Augenblick ist alle Freud,
Dadurch man kommt in stetes Leid ;
Ein Augenblick ist alles Leid,
Dadurch man kommt in stete Freud ;
Betracht, O Mensch, die Ewigkeit !

O Ewigkeit ! O Ewigkeit !
Wie lang bist du, O Ewigkeit !
Ich, Ewigkeit, ermahne dich,
O Mensch gedenk nur oft an mich,
Denn ich der Sünder, Straf und Pein,
Der Gotteslieb ein Lohn soll sein :
Betracht, O Mensch, die Ewigkeit !

DANIEL WÜLFFER, 1617—1685.

Latin Hymns.

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CHRISTE, QUI LUX ES ET DIES.—L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS.

Commodo.

Chris - te, qui lux es et di - es, Noc - tis te - ne - bras de - te - gis,

Lu - cis - que lu - men cre - de - ris Lu - men be - a - tum prae - di - cans.

Precamur sancte Domine

Defende nos in hac nocte,

Sit nobis in te requies,

Quietam noctem tribue.

Defensor noster adspice,

Insidiantes reprime,

Guberna tuos famulos

Quos sanguine mercatus es.

Memento nostri domine

In gravi isto corpore,

Qui es defensor animae

Adesto nobis domine.

Author unknown, 8th Century.

Latin Hymns.

DIES IRAE, DIES ILLA.—8.8.8. 8.8.8.

J. B. DYKES.

Sollenniter.

Di - es i - rae, di - es il - la, Sol - vet sae - clum in fa - vil - lã,

Tes - te Da - vid cum Si - byl - lã. Quantus tre - mor est fu - tu - rus,

Quando Ju - dex est ventu - rus, Cuncta stric - te dis - cus - su - rus.

Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
 Per sepulchra regionum,
 Coget omnes ante thronum.
 Mors stupebit et natura,
 Quum resurget creatura
 Judicanti responsura.
 Liber scriptus proferetur,
 In quo totum continetur,
 De quo mundus judicetur.

Judex ergo quum sedebit,
 Quidquid latet, apparebit,
 Nil inultum remanebit.
 Quid sum miser tum dicturus,
 Quem patronum rogaturus,
 Quum vix justus sit securus?
 Rex tremendae majestatis,
 Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
 Salva me, fons pietatis.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
 Cor contritum quasi cinis:
 Gere curam mei finis.

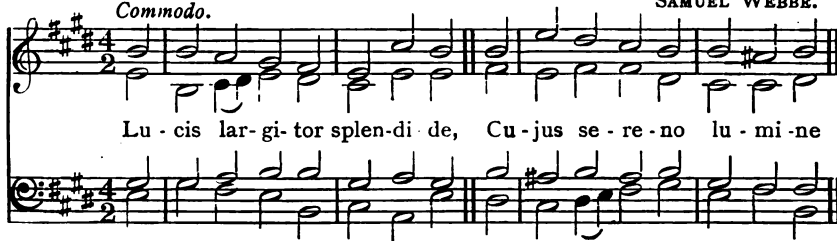
THOMAS OF CELANO, 13th Century.

NOTE.—This tune is set to two verses of the words. The last verse ends at the pause.

Latin Hymns.

LUCIS LARGITOR SPLENDIDE.—L.M.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

Commodo.

Tu verus mundi Lucifer
 Non is, qui parvi sideris,
 Venturae lucis nuntius,
 Angusto fulget lumine.

Sed toto sole clarior
 Lux ipse totus et dies,
 Interna nostri pectoris
 Illuminans praecordia.

Adesto rerum conditor,
 Paternae lucis gloria,
 Cuius amota gratia
 Pavescunt nostra corpora.

Haec spes precantis animae
 Haec sunt votiva munera,
 Ut matutina nobis sit
 Lux in noctis custodiam.

HILARIUS, Bishop of Poitiers, died 368.

Latin Hymns.

STABAT MATER.—8.8.7. 8.8.7.

Ancient Plain-Song.

Dolenter.

Sta-bat ma-ter do-lo-ro-sa, Jux-ta cru-cem la-cri-mo-sa,

Dum pen-de-bat Fi-li-us. Cu-jus a-ni-mam ge-men-tem,

Con-tris-tan-tem et do-len-tem, Per-tran-si-vit gla-di-us.

O quam tristis et afflicta,
 Fuit illa benedicta
 Mater Unigeniti !
 Quae moerebat et dolebat,
 Et tremebat, cum videbat
 Nati poenas incliti.
 Quis est homo qui non fleret,
 Matrem Christi si videret
 In tanto supplicio ?
 Quis non posset contristari,
 Christi matrem contemplari,
 Dolentem cum filio ?
 Pro peccatis suae gentis
 Vidit Jesum in tormentis
 Et flagellis subditum ;
 Vidit suum dulcem natum
 Morientem, desolatum,
 Dum emisit spiritum.

Eia mater, fons amoris !
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam.
 Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
 In amando Christum Deum,
 Ut sibi complaceam.
 Sancta mater, istud agas,
 Crucifixi fige plagas
 Cordi meo valide.
 Tui nati vulnerati
 Tam dignati pro me pati,
 Poenas mecum divide.
 Fac, me cruce custodiri
 Morte Christi praemuniri
 Confoveri gratia.
 Quando corpus morietur
 Fac, ut animae donetur
 Paradisi gloria.

JACOBUS DE BENEDICTIS, died 1306.

Latin Hymns.

UT JUCUNDAS CERVUS UNDA.—8.7.8.7.

Commodo.

HEINRICH ALBERT, 1644.

Ut ju-cun-das cer-vus un-das Aes-tu-ans de-si-de-rat,

Sic ad riv-um De-i viv-um Mens fi-de-lis pro-pe-rat.

Sicut rivi fontis vivi
 Praebent refrigerium,
 Ita menti sitienti
 Deus est remedium.
 Quantis bonis superponis
 Sanctos tuos, Domine:
 Sese laedit, qui recedit
 Ab aeterno lumine.
 Vitam laetam et quietam,
 Qui te quaerit, reperit;
 Nam laborem et dolorem
 Metit, qui te deserit.
 Pacem donas, et coronas,
 His qui tibi militant:
 Cuncta laeta sine metâ
 His qui tecum habitant.

Authorship uncertain.

Latin Hymns.

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS.—7.7.7.

Tranquille.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Ve - ni, Sanc - te Spi - ri - tus, Et e - mit - te

coe - li - tus Lu - cis tu - ae ra - di - um.

Veni, pater pauperum,
Veni, dator munerum,
Veni, lumen cordium :

Consolator optime,
Dulcis hospes animae,
Dulce refrigerium :

In labore requies,
In aestu temperies,
In fletu solatium.

O lux beatissima
Reple cordis intima
Tuorum fidelium.

Sine tuo numine
Nihil est in homine,
Nihil est innoxium.

Lava quod est sordidum,
Riga quod est aridum,
Sana quod est saucium :

Flecte quod est rigidum,
Fove quod est languidum,
Rege quod est devium.

Da tuis fidelibus
In te confidentibus
Sacrum septenarium ;

Da virtutis meritum,
Da salutis exitum,
Da perenne gaudium.

ROBERT II., King of France, reigned 997—1031.

LONDON.
NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.,
PRINTERS.

